THE

PADLOCK

A COMIC OPERA:

as it is Performed at the

THEATRE-ROYAL

IN

DRURY-LANE.

The Words by the Author of the MAID of the MILL, &c.&c.

The Music by

Mr. DIBDIN.

LONDON:
Printed for the Author & Sold by J. JOHNSTON, at the
Music Shop near Northumberland-House
in the Strand.

W. Palmer sculpt.

To Mrs Garrick

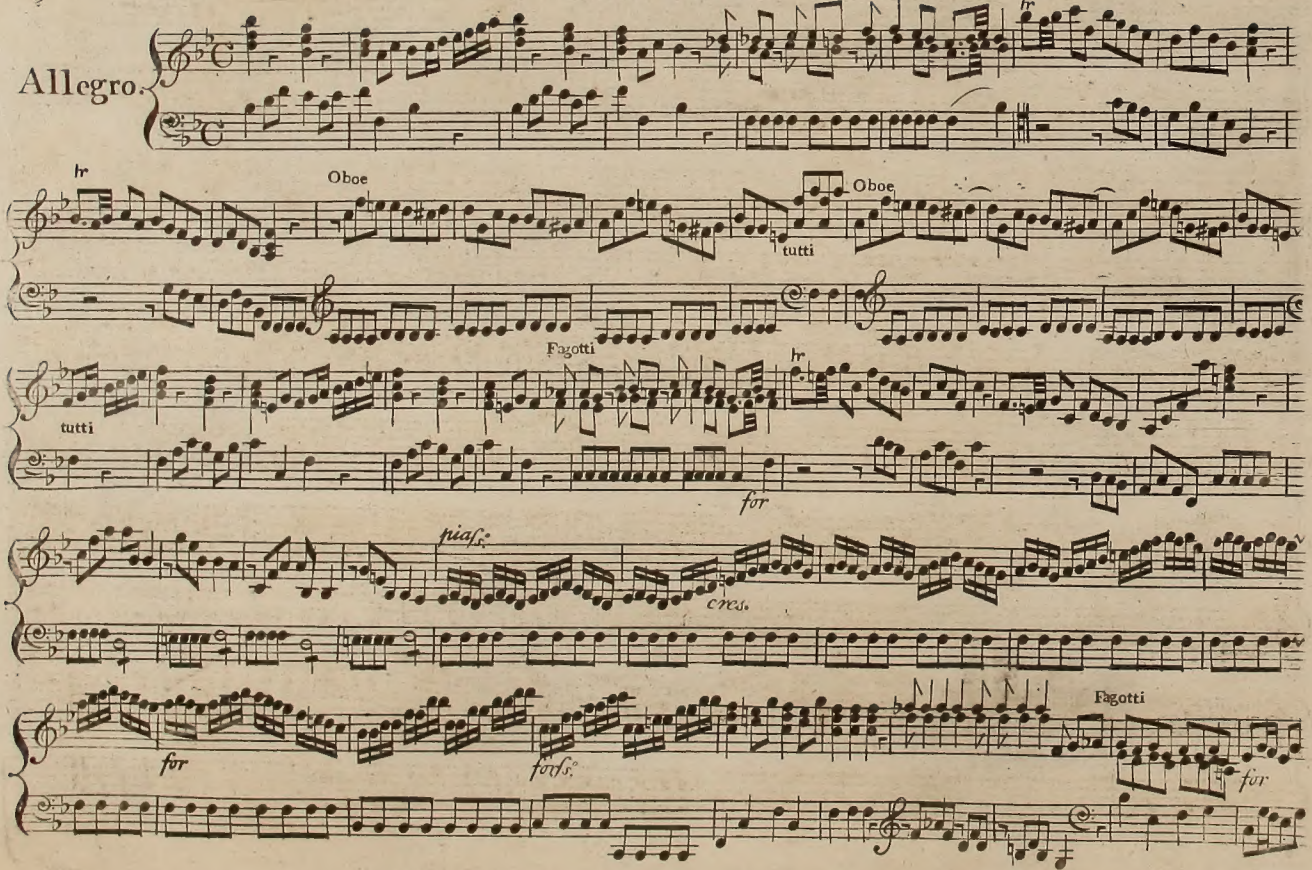
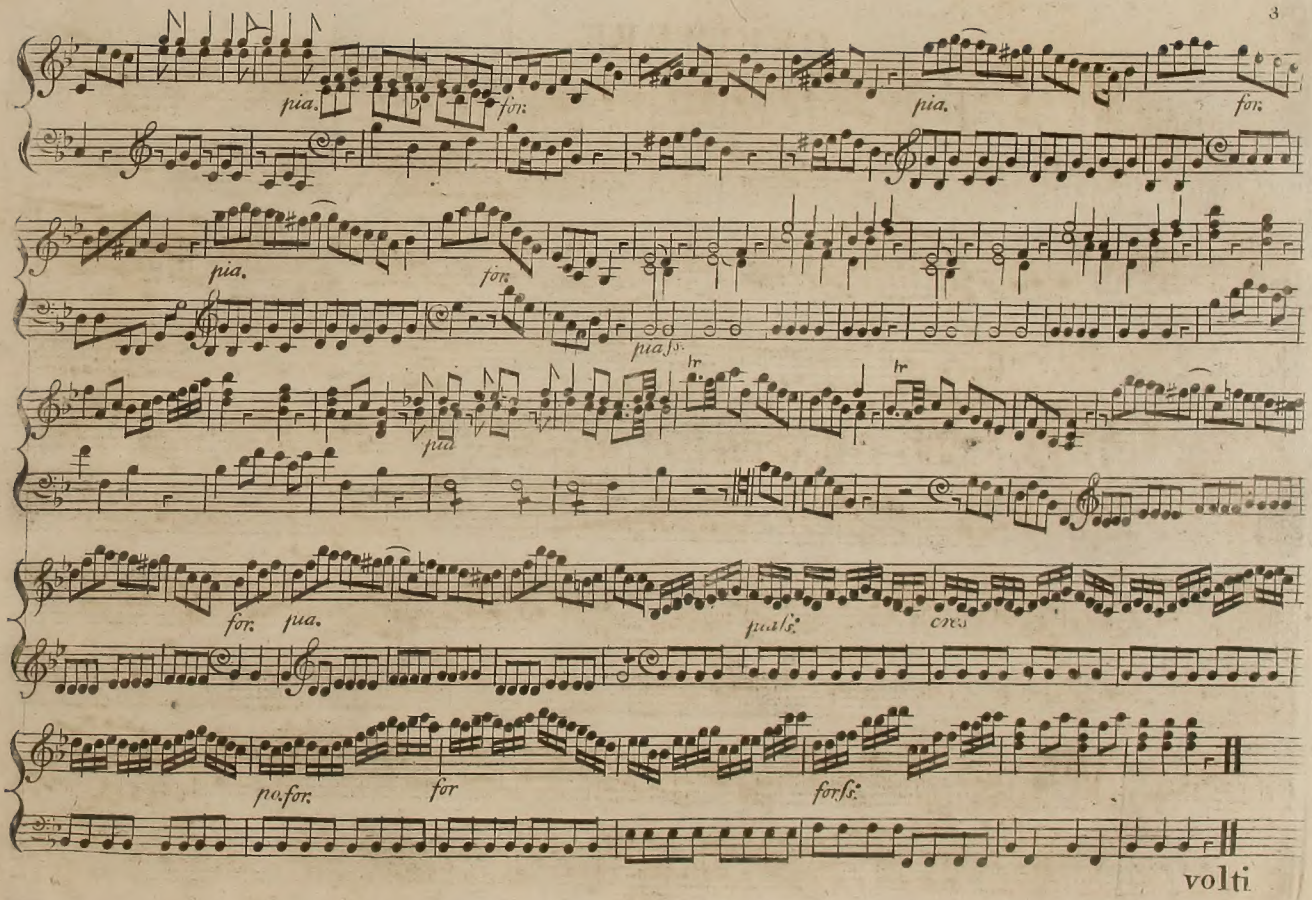
I cannot reflect without Pride, Madam, that a Lady of Mrs Garricks Taste approvd this Musick before it had receivd the Sanction of Publick Applause, and permit me to Boast that some part of its Success is owing to Judicious Changes in Consequence of your Observations upon your first Hearing it.

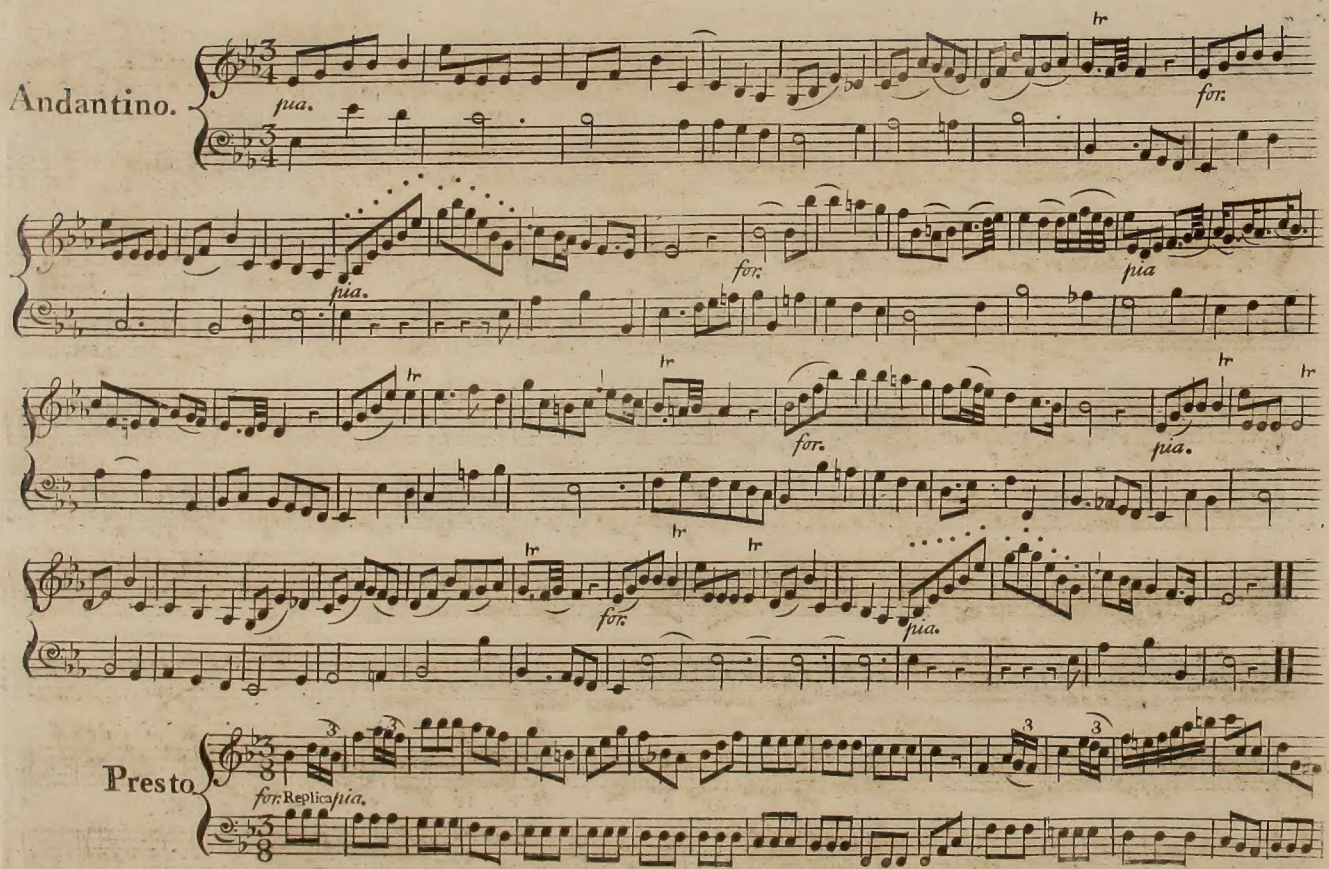
It was with pleasure I found the AUTHOR concur with me in Offering this mark of my Respect, it is one among those many Obligations to him, which I wish I could as warmly Express as I sensibly feel: for he has not only brought me out of Obscurity & by allowing me the Great Advantage of Composing a Piece written by him, But Securd my Welfare by recommending me to the Notice and Favour of Mr Garrick.

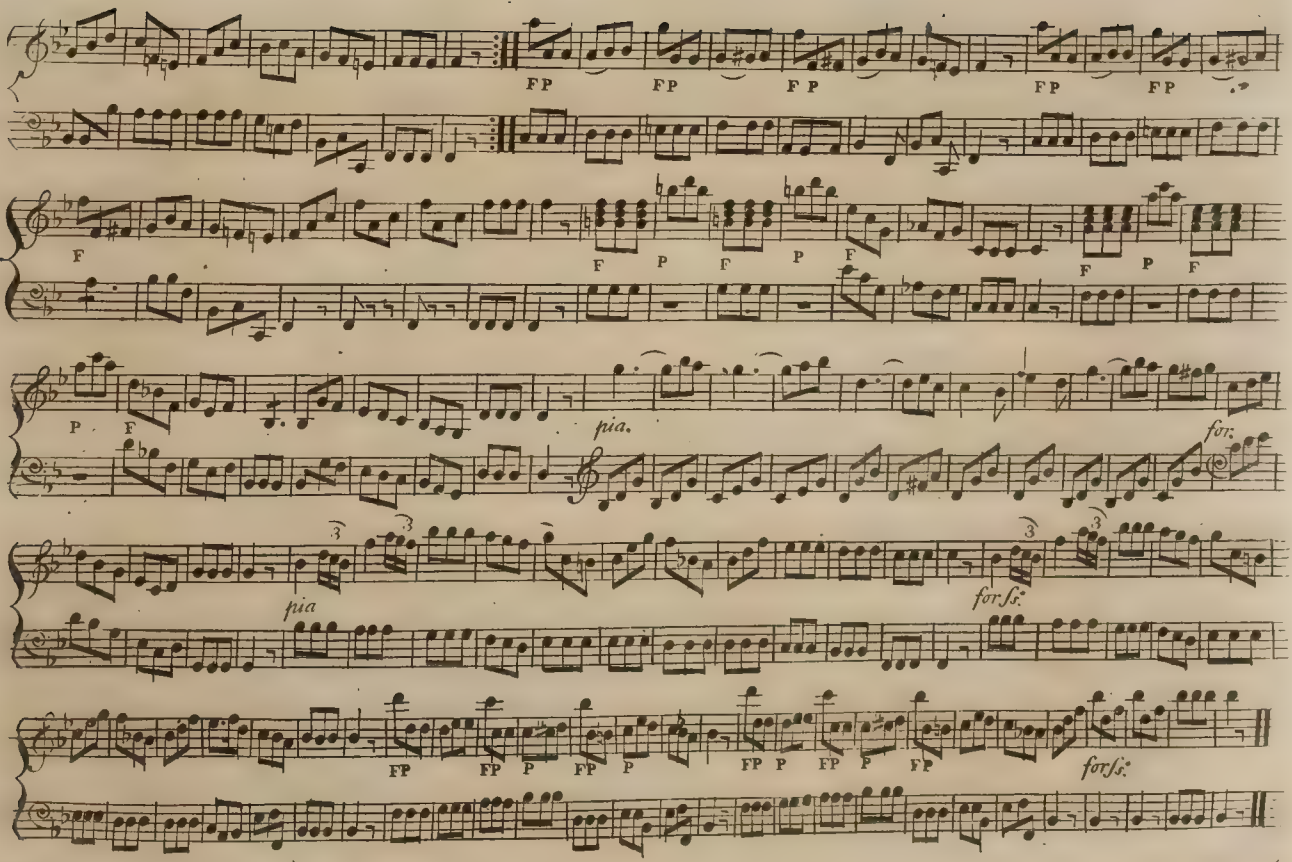
I am indeed told there are Some who affect not only to doubt my having Set the Musick of the Padlock, but even to Name the Composer, some Italian Master (God knows who) that I stole it from: but if any such Composer Exists, my Enemies would do well to produce his Works, for I Declare I am not Conscious of having receivd any Assistance in what I there do my self the Honour to present to you: but from the Author of the Opera, and my Obligations to his Taste and Judgment, I am very ready to Acknowledge

I have the Honour to be
Madam
with Great Respect
your most Obedient
And most Oblig'd Servant
Charles Dibdin

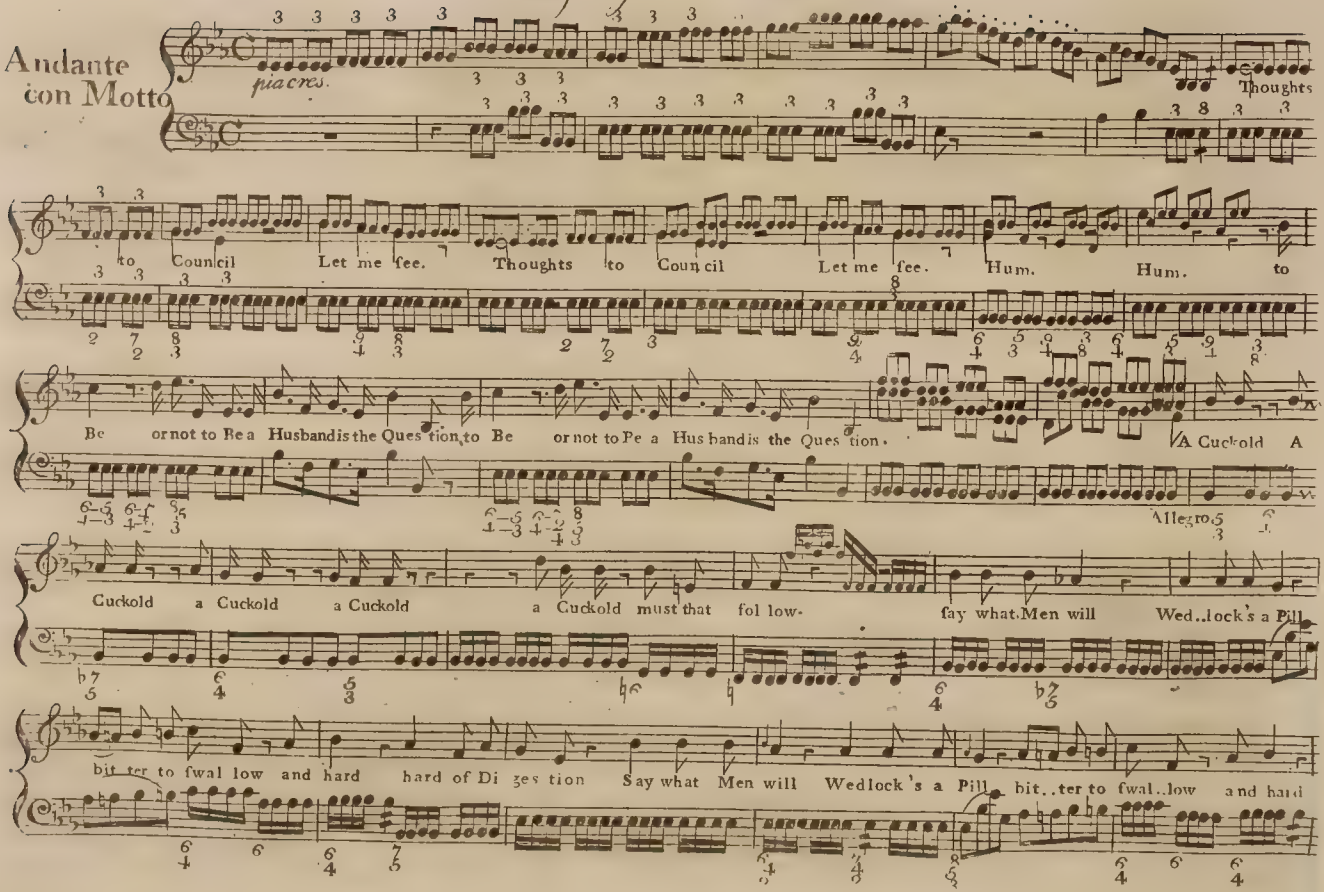
OVERTURE.

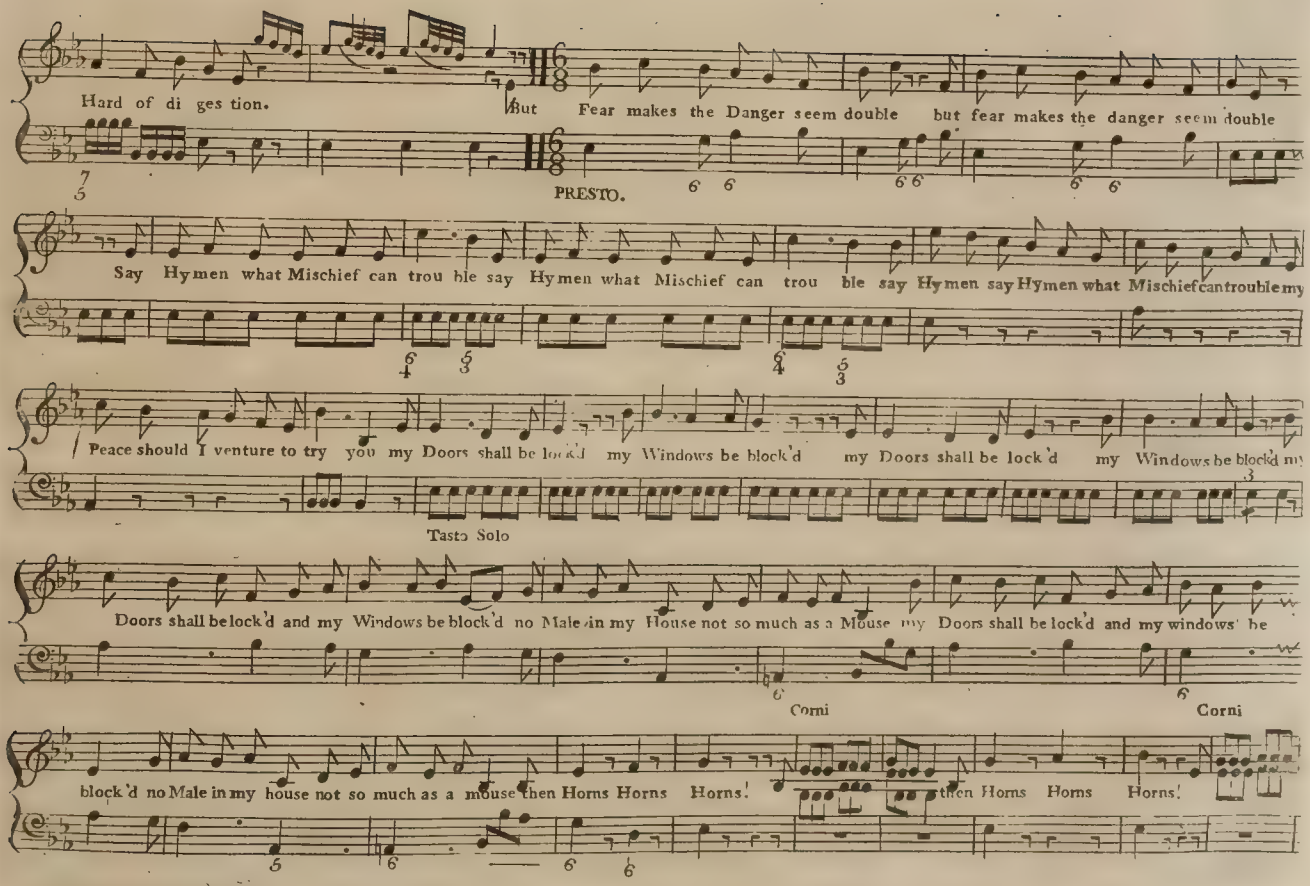

Allegro.
hr
Oboe
tutti
Oboe
Fagotti
tutti
hr
for
piaſs.
cres.
for
forſs.
Fagotti
for

pia.
for.
pia.
for.
pia.
for.
piasf.
pia
for.
pia.
pialf.
cres
pofor.
for
forfz.
volti

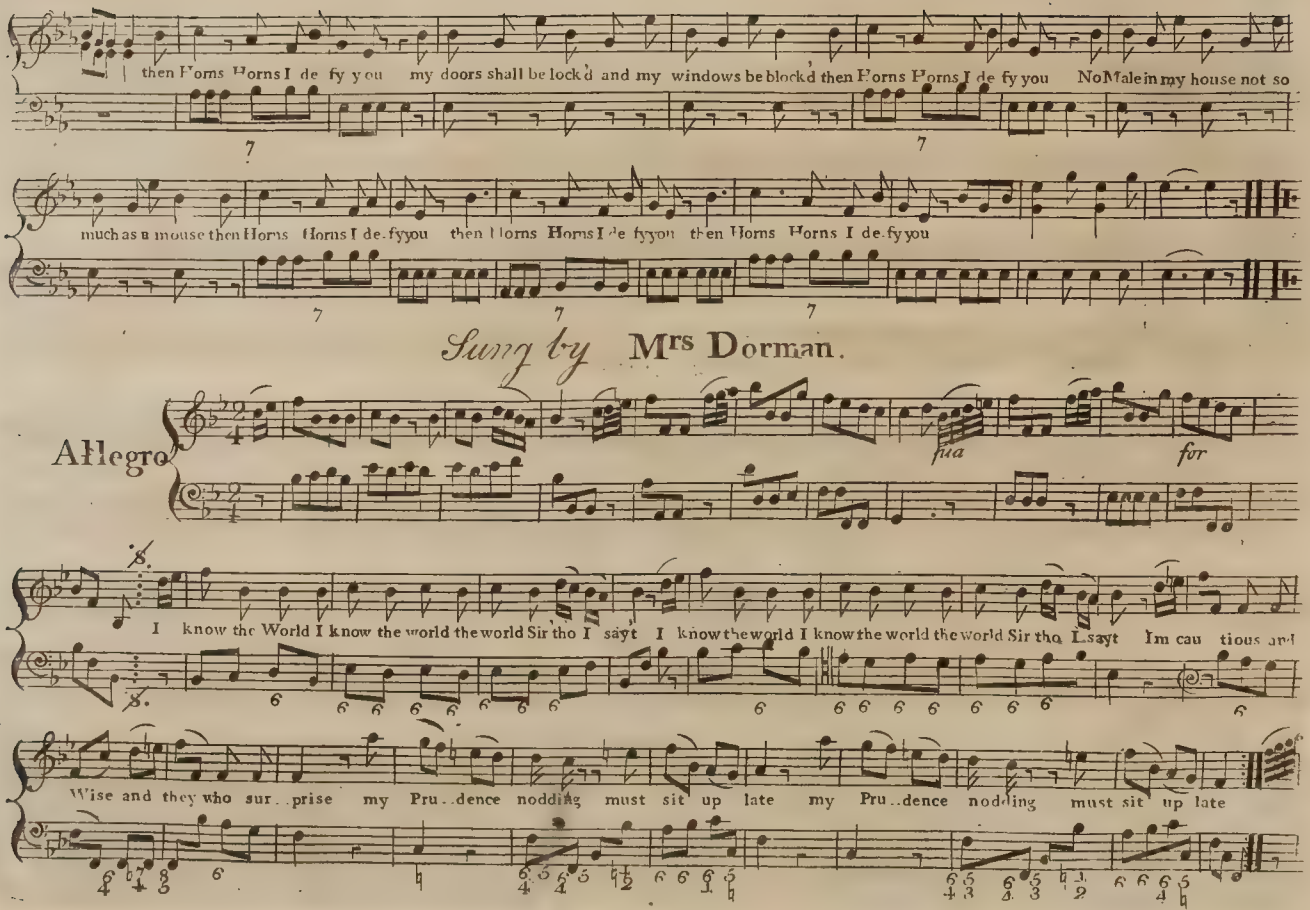

Andantino.
pia.
for.
pia
for.
pia.
for.
pia.
for.
pia.
Presto
for. Replica pia.

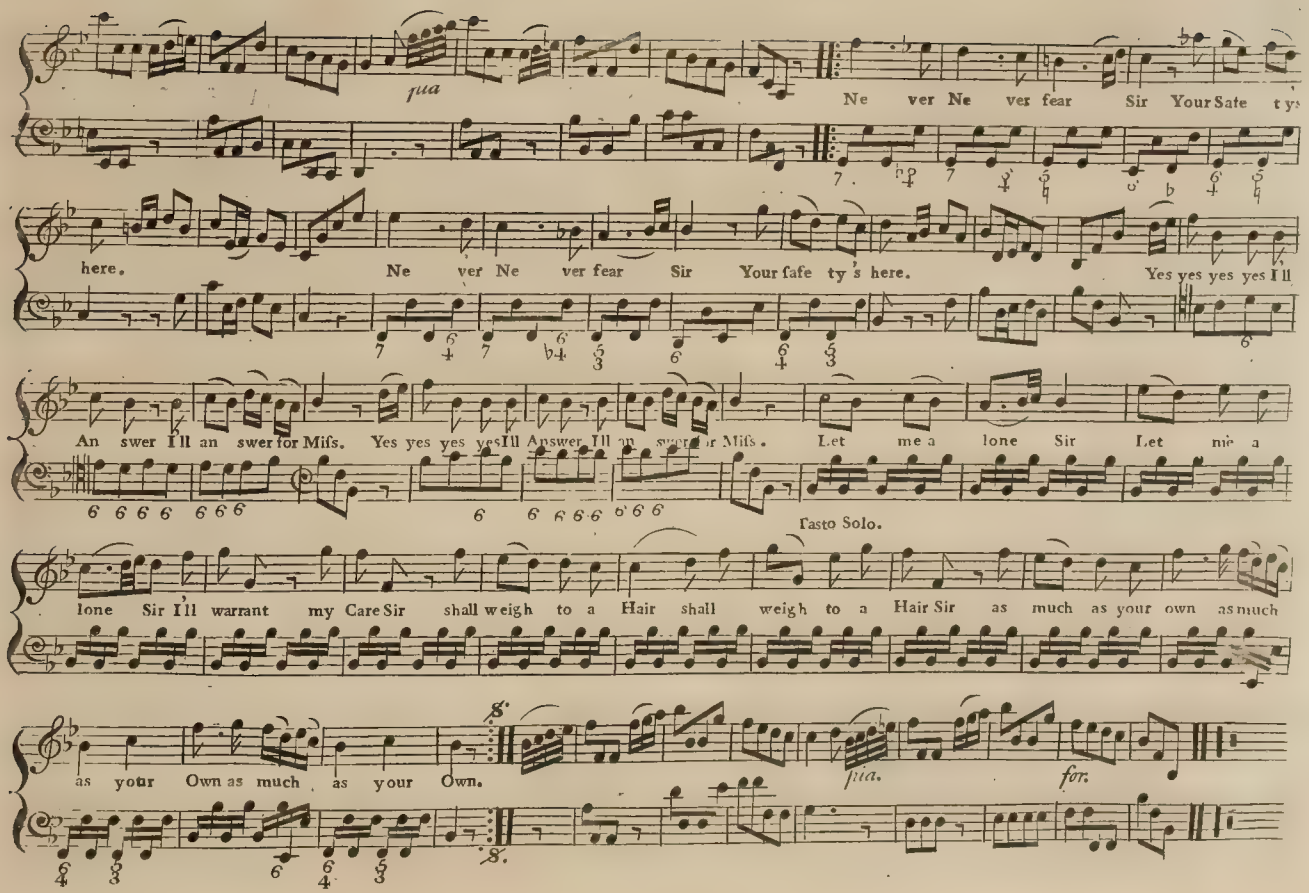

FP FP FP FP FP
F F P F P F F P F
P F pia. for:
pia forfs: forfs:
FP FP P FP P FP P FP P FP

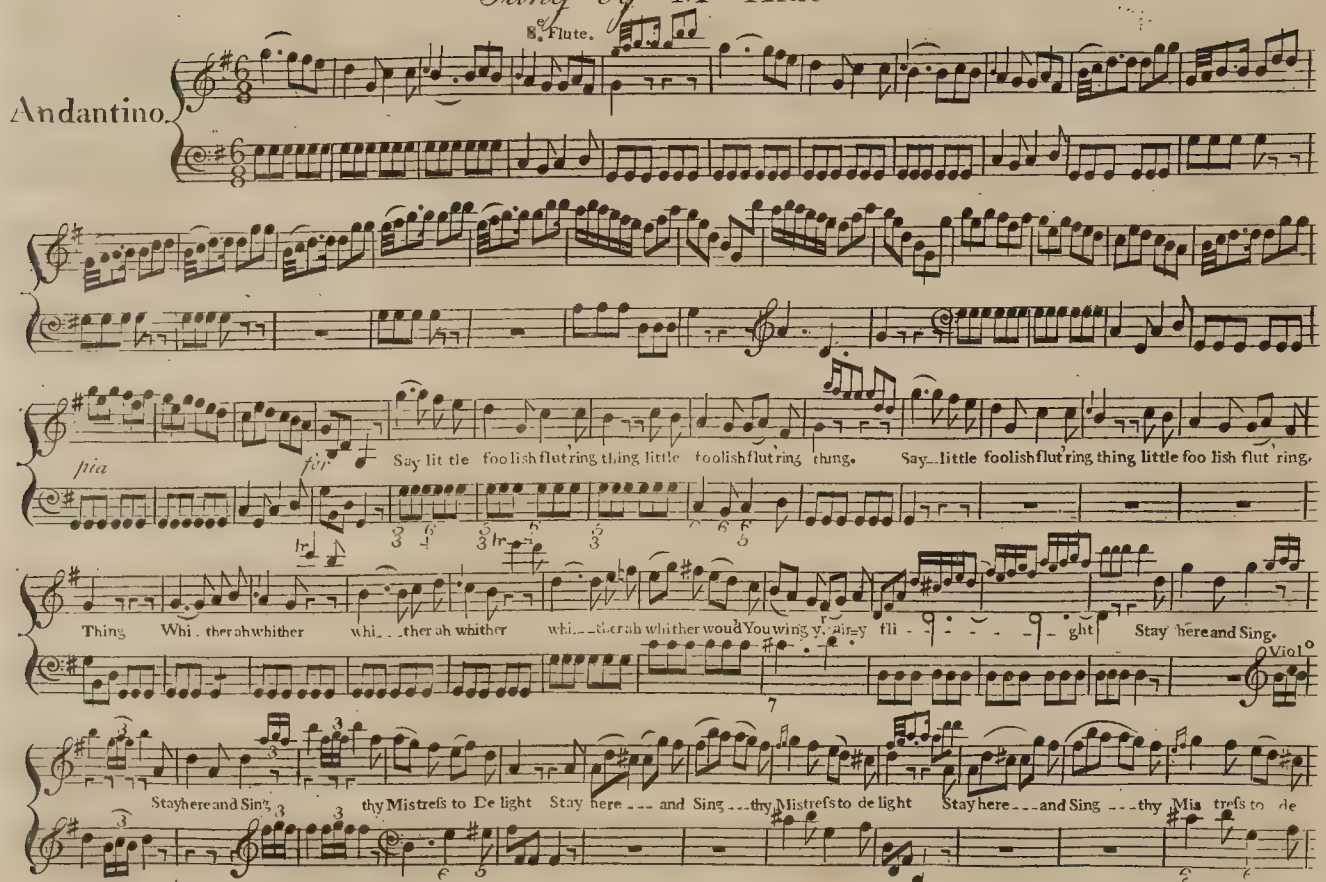
Sung by Mr Bannister.

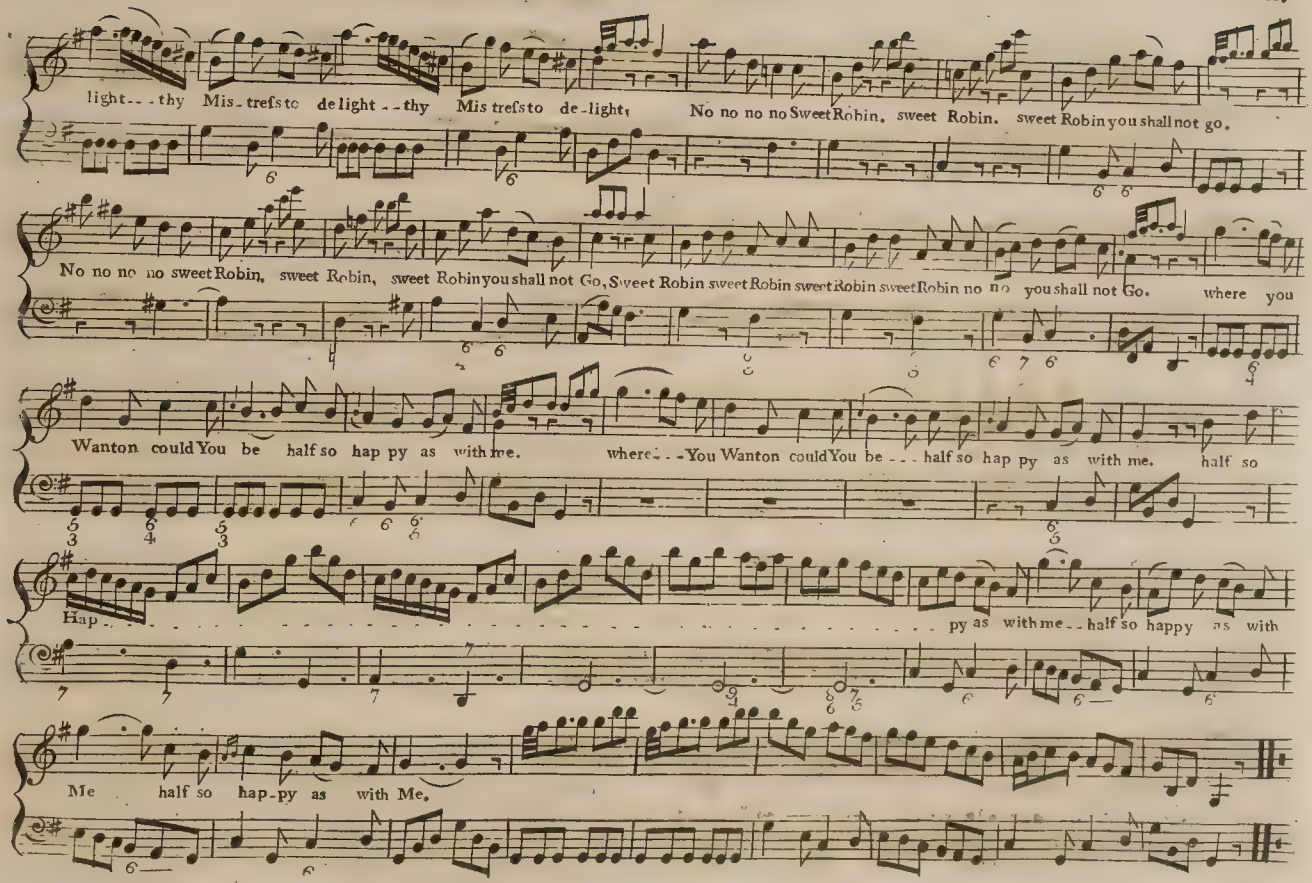

Andante con Motto
piacres.
Thoughts
to Council Let me see. Thoughts to Coun cil Let me see. Hum. Hum. to
Be or not to Be a Husband is the Ques tion, to Be or not to Pe a Hus band is the Ques tion.
A Cuckold A
Allegro
Cuckold a Cuckold a Cuckold a Cuckold must that fol low- say what Men will Wed..lock's a Pill
bit ter to swal low and hard hard of Di ges tion Say what Men will Wedlock's a Pill bit..ter to swal..low and hard


Hard of di ges tion.
But Fear makes the Danger seem double but fear makes the danger seem double
PRESTO.
Say Hymen what Mischief can trou ble say Hymen what Mischief can trou ble say Hymen say Hymen what Mischief can trouble my
Peace should I venture to try you my Doors shall be lock'd my Windows be block'd my Doors shall be lock'd my Windows be block'd my
Tasto Solo
Doors shall be lock'd and my Windows be block'd no Male in my House not so much as a Mouse my Doors shall be lock'd and my windows be
Corni
Corni
block'd no Male in my house not so much as a mouse then Horns Horns Horns!
then Horns Horns Horns!

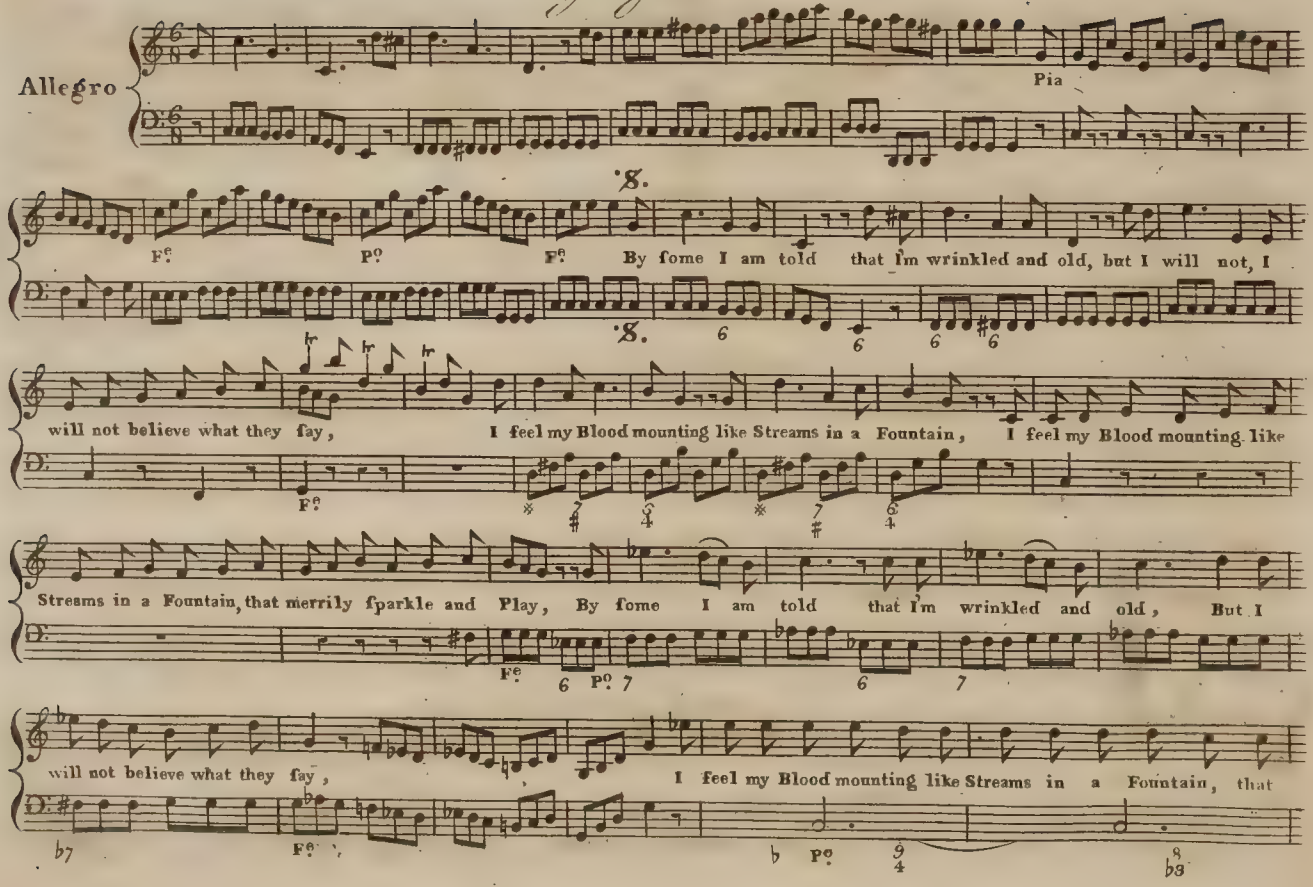

then Horns Horns I de fy you my doors shall be lock'd and my windows be blockd then Horns Horns I de fy you No Male in my house not so
much as a mouse then Horns Horns I de-fy you then Horns Horns I de fy you then Horns Horns I de-fy you
Sung by Mrs Dorman.
Allegro
fua
for
I know the World I know the world the world Sir tho I sayt I know the world I know the world the world Sir tho I sayt Im cau tious and
Wise and they who sur..prise my Pru..dence nodding must sit up late my Pru..dence nodding must sit up late

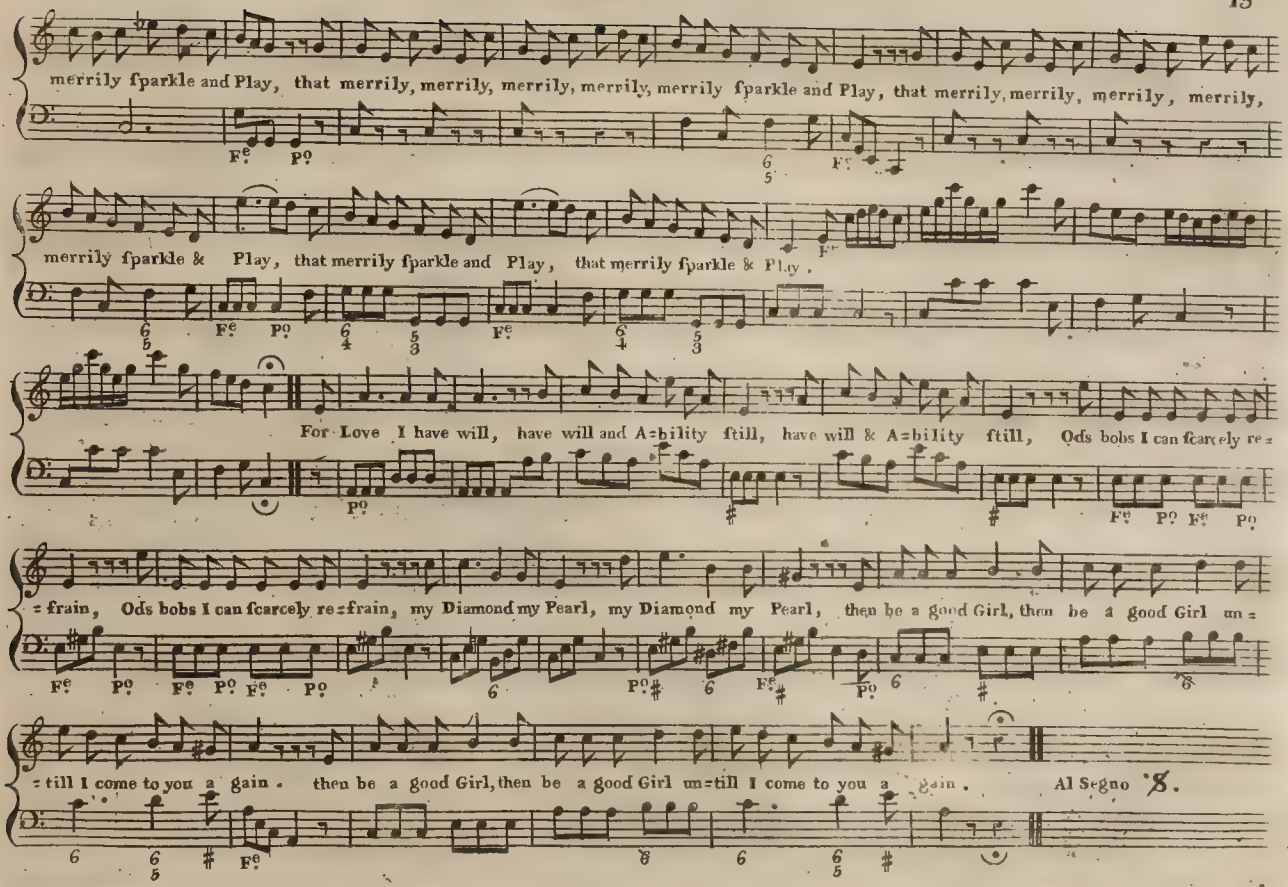

pia
Ne ver Ne ver fear Sir Your Safe ty's
here. Ne ver Ne ver fear Sir Your safe ty's here. Yes yes yes yes I'll
An swer I'll an swer for Miss. Yes yes yes yesIll Answer Ill an swer for Miss. Let me a lone Sir Let me a
Tasto Solo.
lone Sir I'll warrant my Care Sir shall weigh to a Hair shall weigh to a Hair Sir as much as your own as much
as your Own as much as your Own.
pia.
for.

Sung by Mrs Arne.

8. Flute.
Andantino.
pia
fir
Say lit tle foolish flut ring thing little foolish flut ring thing. Say little foolish flut ring thing little foo lish flut ring.
Thing Whi . ther ah whither whi . . ther ah whither whi . . . ther ah whither would You wing y. airy fli - ght Stay here and Sing.
Viol.
Stay here and Sing thy Mistress to De light Stay here . . . and Sing . . . thy Mistress to de light Stay here . . . and Sing . . . thy Mis tress to de

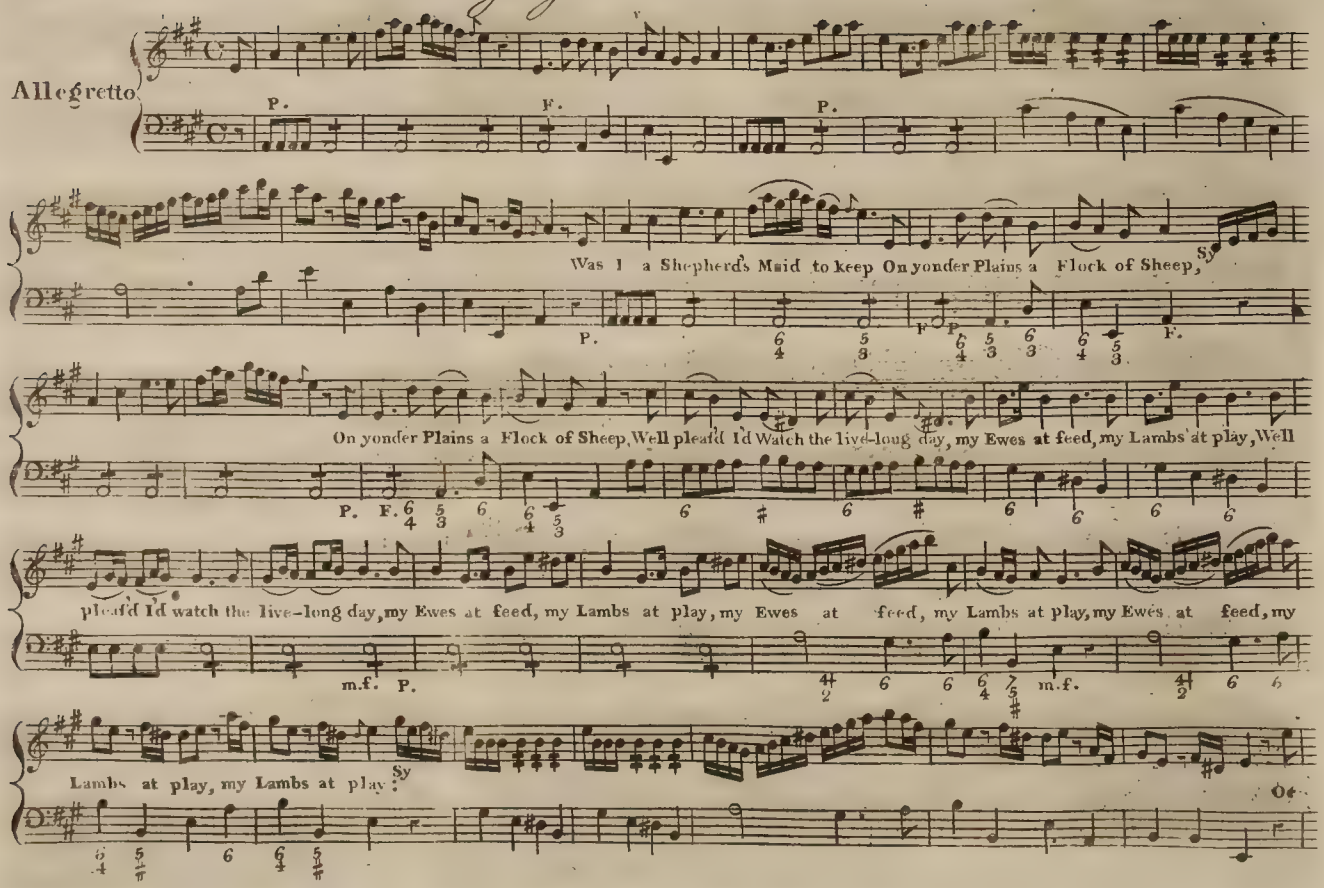

light - - - thy Mis - treſs to de light - - thy Mis treſs to de - light, No no no no Sweet Robin, sweet Robin, sweet Robin you shall not go.
No no no no sweet Robin, sweet Robin, sweet Robin you shall not Go, Sweet Robin sweet Robin sweet Robin sweet Robin no no you shall not Go. where you
Wanton could You be half so hap py as with me. where - - - You Wanton could You be - - - half so hap py as with me. half so
Hap - - -

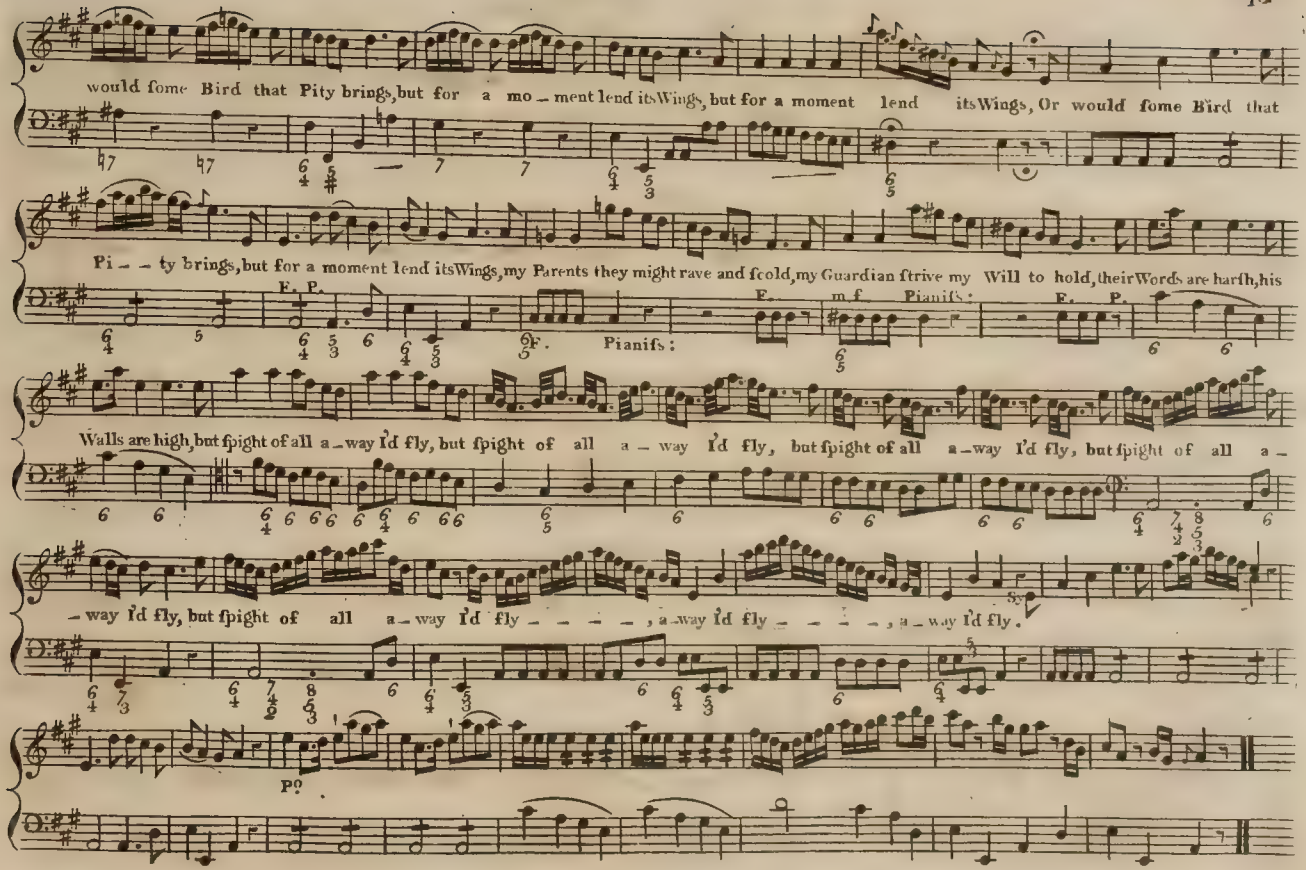
Sung by **Mr. Bannister.**


Allegro
Pia
8.
Fe Po Fe By fome I am told that I'm wrinkled and old, but I will not, I
8.
will not believe what they fay, I feel my Blood mounting like Streams in a Fountain, I feel my Blood mounting like
Fe
Streams in a Fountain, that merrily fparkle and Play, By fome I am told that I'm wrinkled and old, But I
Fe Po
will not believe what they fay, I feel my Blood mounting like Streams in a Fountain, that
Fe Po

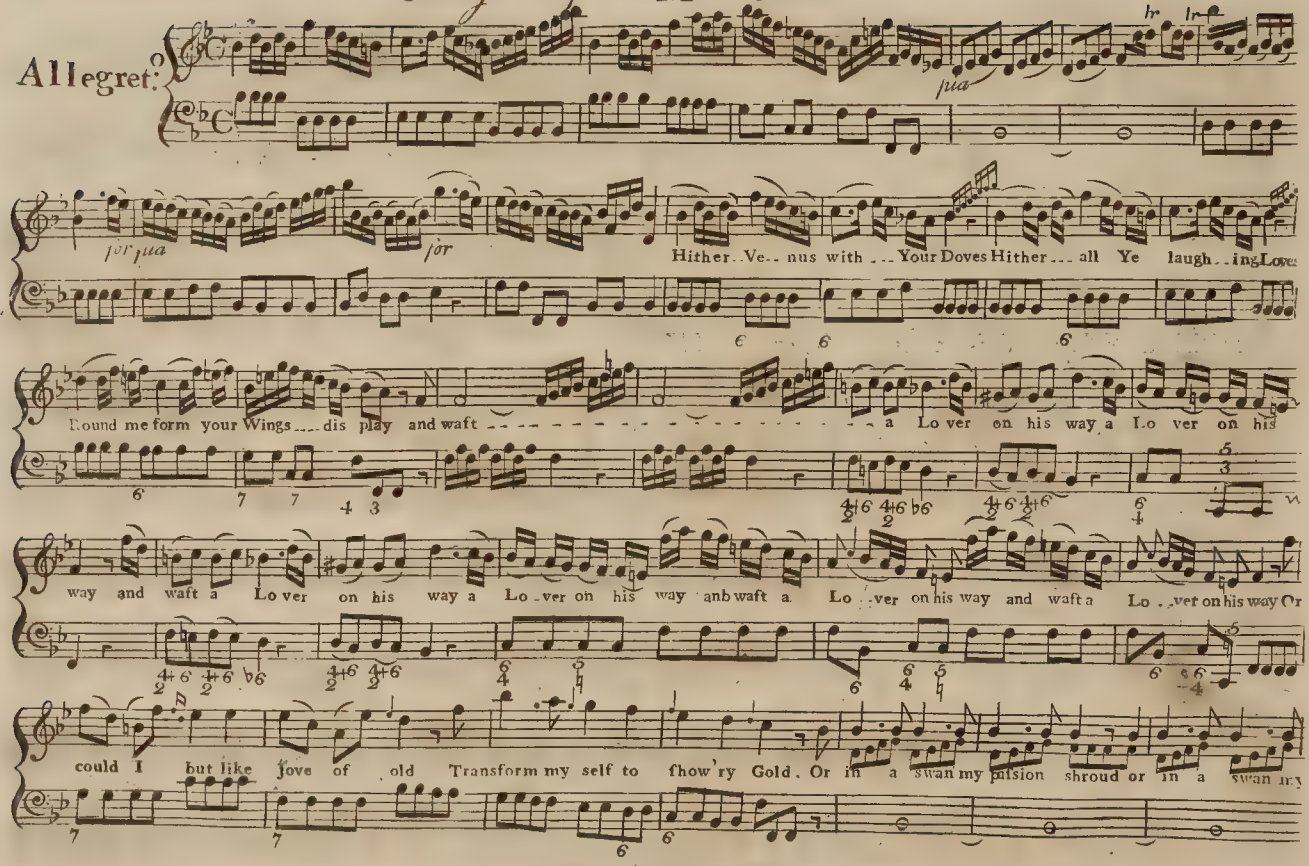

merrily ſparkle and Play, that merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily ſparkle and Play, that merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
merrily ſparkle & Play, that merrily ſparkle and Play, that merrily ſparkle & Play.
For Love I have will, have will and A=bility ſtill, have will & A=bility ſtill, Ods bobs I can ſcarcely re=
= frain, Ods bobs I can ſcarcely re=frain, my Diamond my Pearl, my Diamond my Pearl, then be a good Girl, then be a good Girl un=
= till I come to you a gain. then be a good Girl, then be a good Girl un=till I come to you a gain. Al Segno 𝄋.

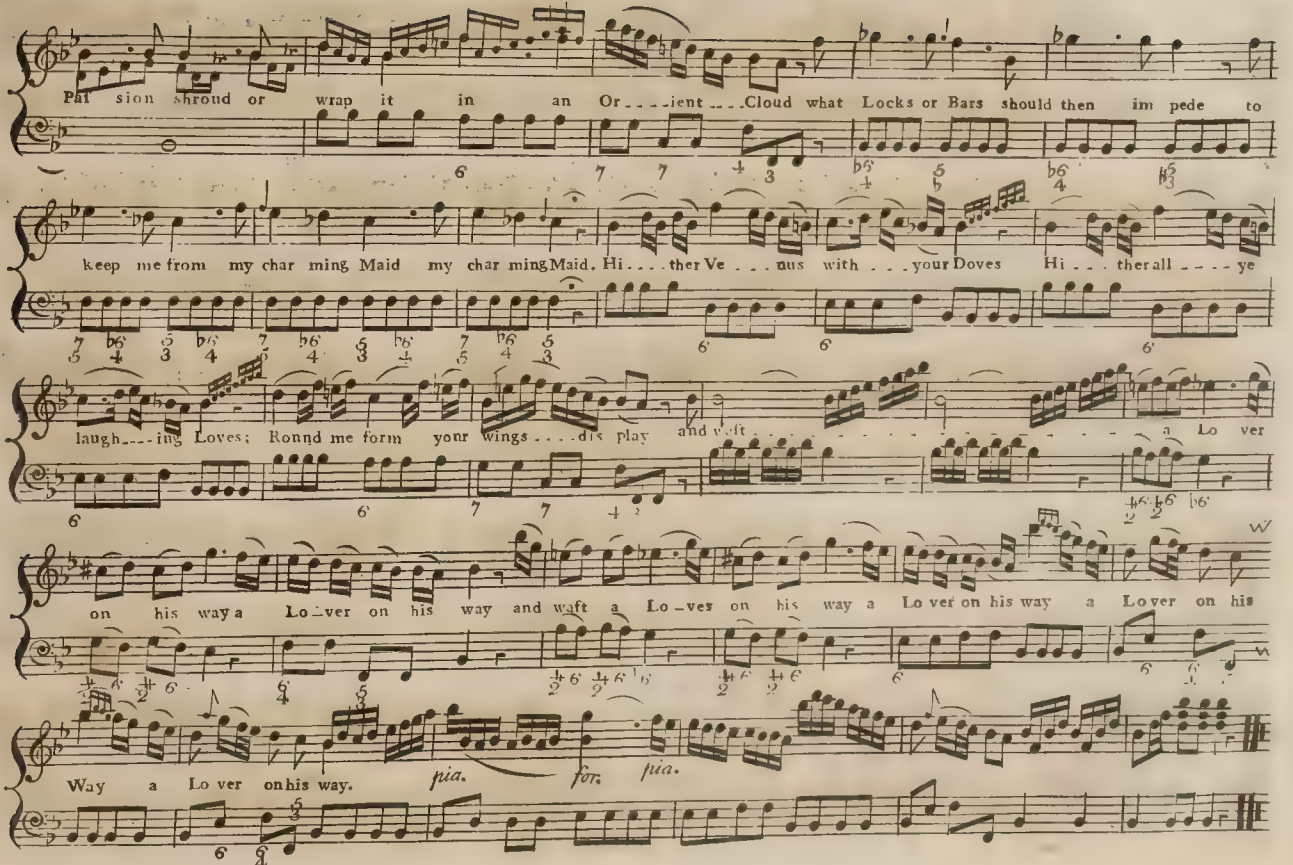
Sung by Mrs Arne


Allegretto
P.
F.
P.
Was I a Shepherd's Maid to keep On yonder Plains a Flock of Sheep,
On yonder Plains a Flock of Sheep, Well pleas'd I'd Watch the live-long day, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, Well
pleas'd I'd watch the live-long day, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, my Ewes at feed, my
Lambs at play, my Lambs at play:

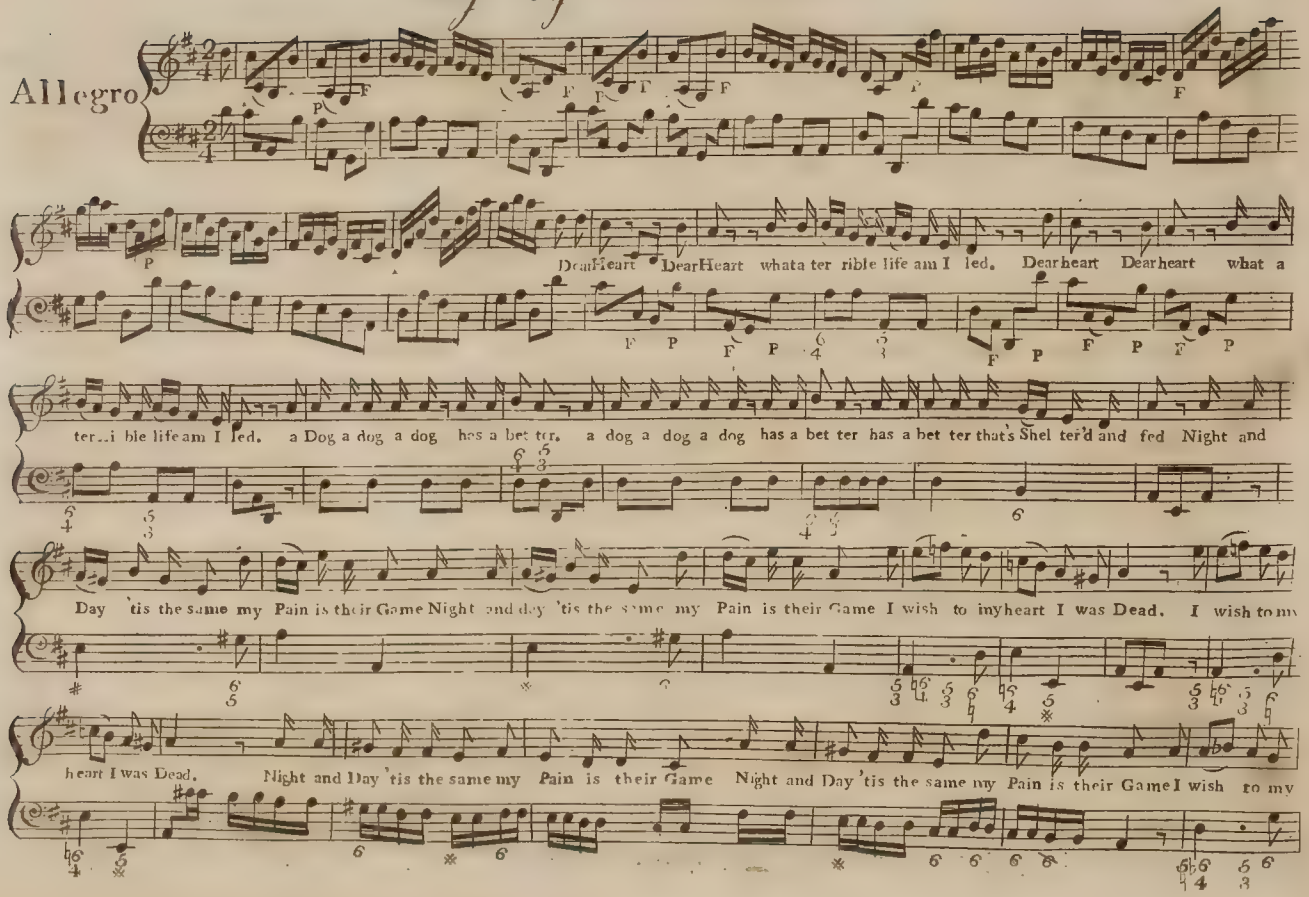

would ſome Bird that Pity brings, but for a mo – ment lend its Wings, but for a moment lend its Wings, Or would ſome Bird that
Pi – – ty brings, but for a moment lend its Wings, my Parents they might rave and ſcold, my Guardian ſtrive my Will to hold, their Words are harſh, his
E. P.
F. Pianiſs:
E.
m.f Pianiſs:
E. P.
Walls are high, but ſpight of all a – way I'd fly, but ſpight of all a – way I'd fly, but ſpight of all a – way I'd fly, but ſpight of all a –
– way I'd fly, but ſpight of all a – way I'd fly – – – – , a – way I'd fly – – – – , a – way I'd fly.
P?

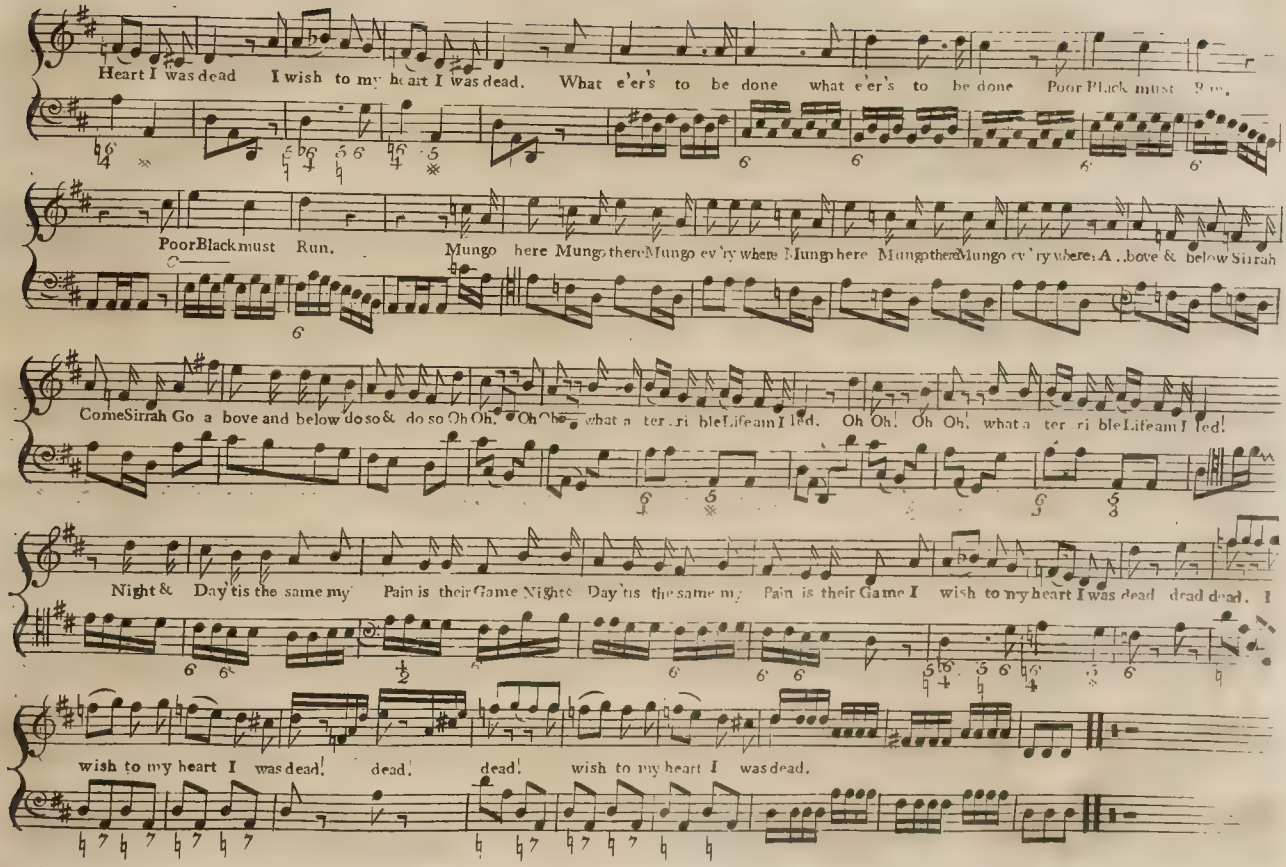
Sung by **Mr Vernon**


Allegretto
pia
for pia
for
Hither Ve- nus with Your Doves Hither all Ye laugh ing Loves
Round me form your Wings dis play and waft a Lo ver on his way a Lo ver on his
way and waft a Lo ver on his way a Lo ver on his way anb waft a Lo ver on his way and waft a Lo ver on his way Or
could I but like Jove of old Transform my self to show'ry Gold. Or in a swan my pinion shroud or in a swan my


Pas sion shroud or wrap it in an Or - - - - ient - - - - Cloud what Locks or Bars should then im pede to
keep me from my char ming Maid my char ming Maid. Hi - - - ther Ve - - - nus with - - - your Doves Hi - - - ther all - - - - ye
laugh - - - - ing Loves; Ronnd me form your wings - - - - dis play and waft - a Lo ver
on his way a Lo - ver on his way and waft a Lo - ver on his way a Lo ver on his way a Lo ver on his
Way a Lo ver on his way.
pia.
for.
pia.

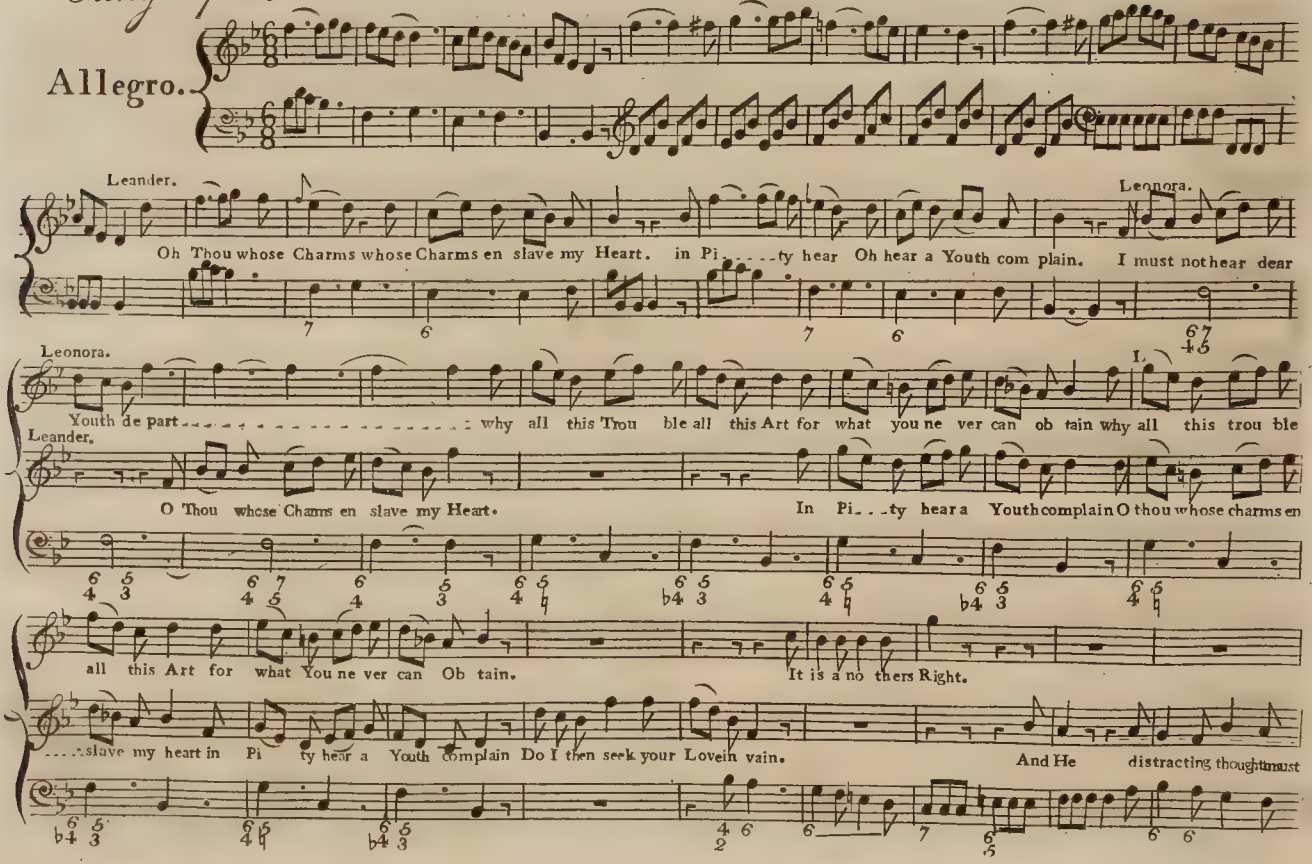
Sung by Mr Dibdin.

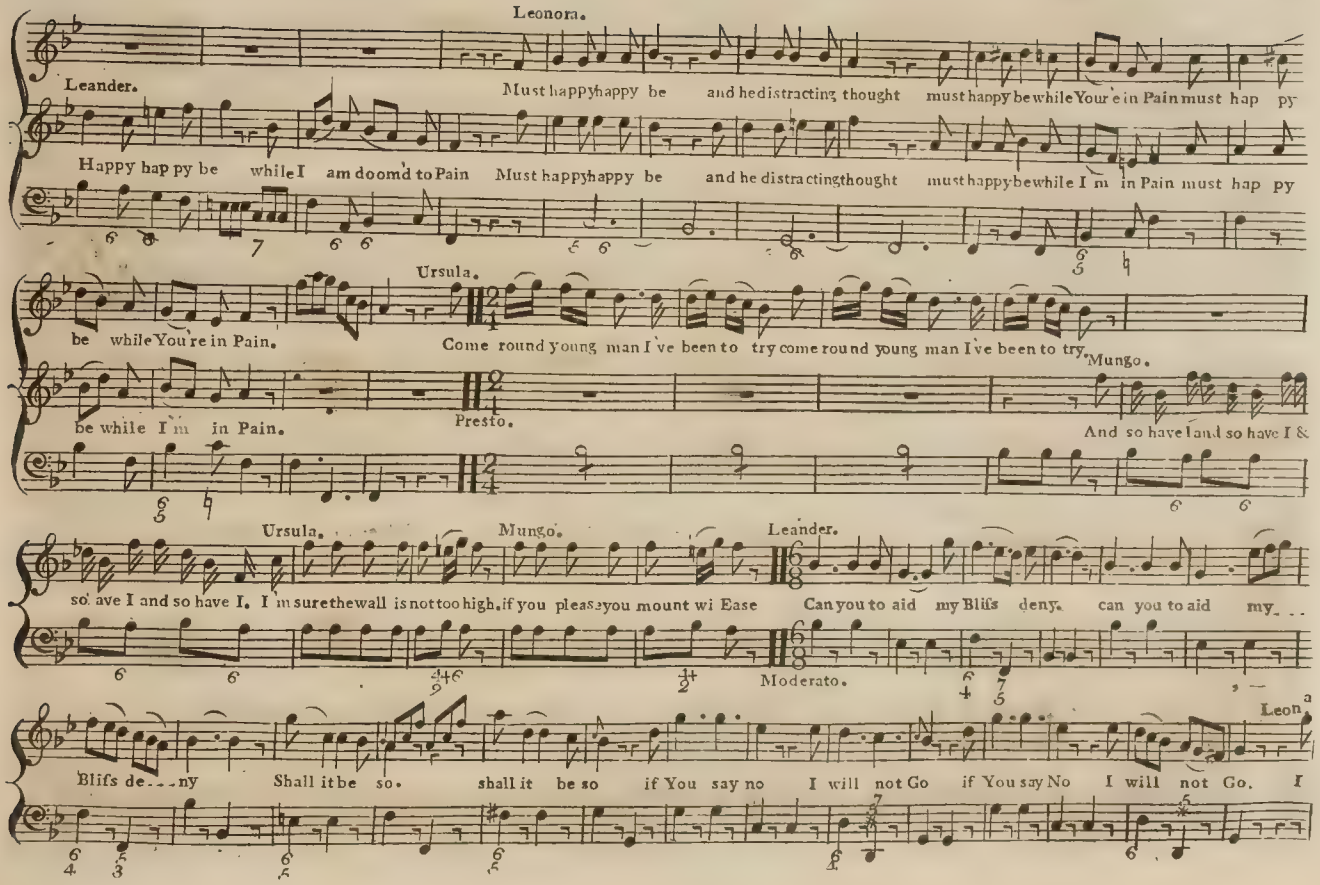

Allegro
DearHeart DearHeart whata ter rible life am I led. Dearheart Dearheart what a
ter..i ble life am I led. a Dog a dog a dog has a bet ter. a dog a dog a dog has a bet ter has a bet ter that's Shel ter'd and fed Night and
Day 'tis the same my Pain is their Game Night and day 'tis the same my Pain is their Game I wish to myheart I was Dead. I wish to my
heart I was Dead. Night and Day 'tis the same my Pain is their Game Night and Day 'tis the same my Pain is their Game I wish to my

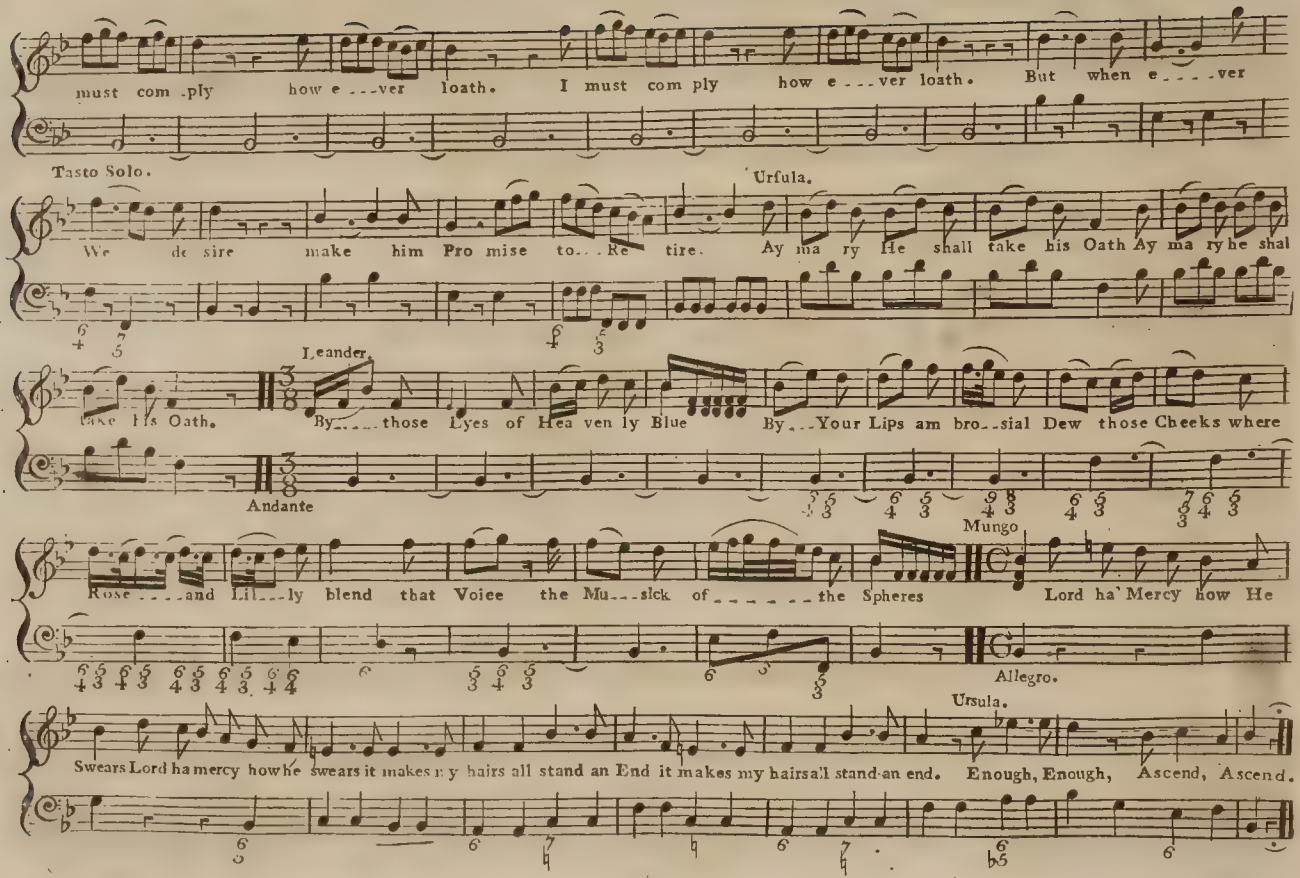

Heart I was dead I wish to my heart I was dead. What e'er's to be done what e'er's to be done Poor Black must go,
Poor Black must Run. Mungo here Mungo there Mungo ev'ry where Mungo here Mungo there Mungo ev'ry where: A..bove & below Sirrah
Come Sirrah Go a bove and below do so & do so Oh Oh. Oh Oh what a ter..ri ble Life am I led. Oh Oh! Oh Oh! what a ter ri ble Life am I led!
Night & Day 'tis the same my Pain is their Game Night & Day 'tis the same my Pain is their Game I wish to my heart I was dead dead dead. I
wish to my heart I was dead! dead. dead! wish to my heart I was dead.

QUARTETTO

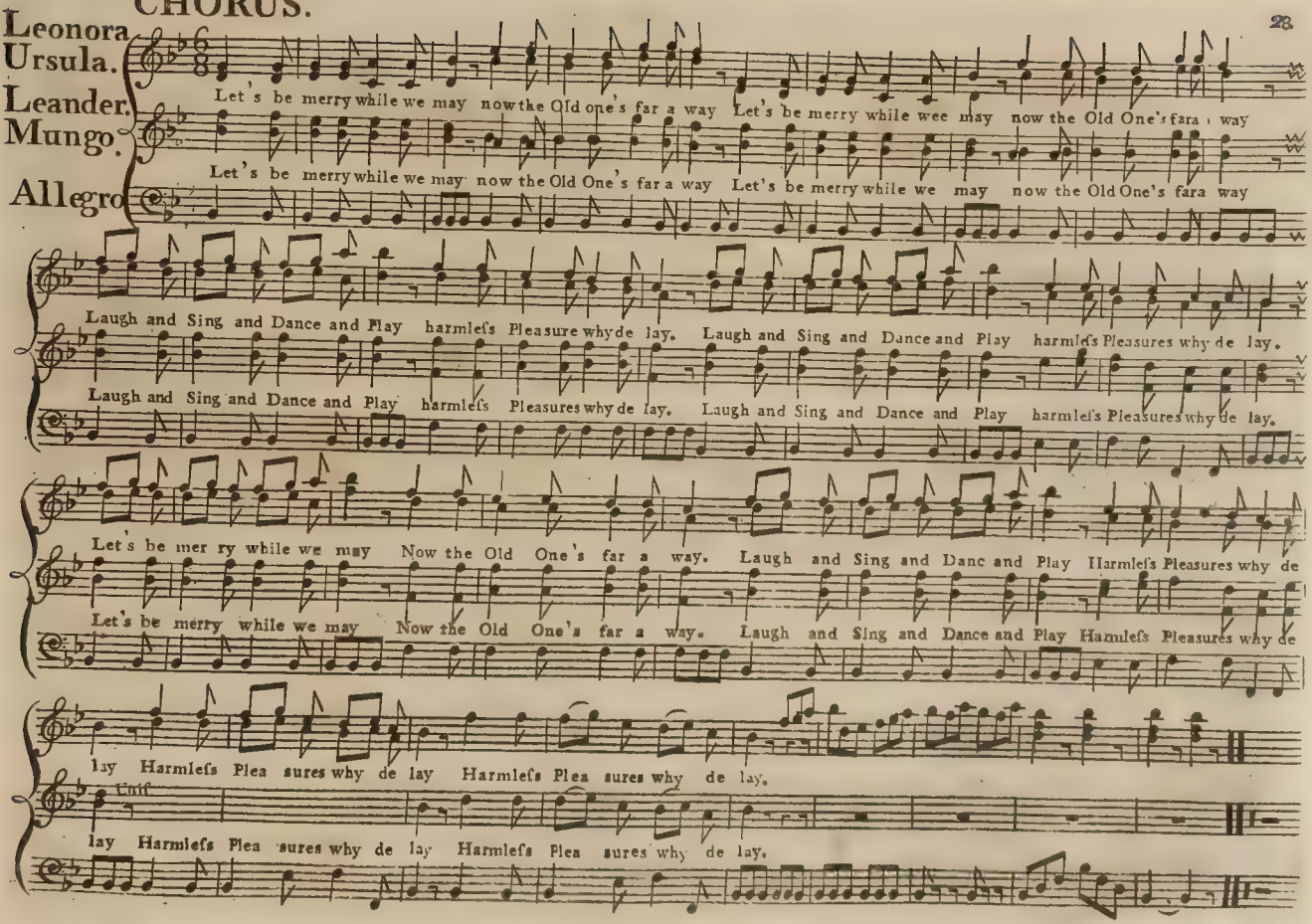
Sung by Mr. Vernon Mr. Dibdin Mrs Dorman and Mrs Arne.


Allegro.
Leander.
Oh Thou whose Charms whose Charms en slave my Heart. in Pi.....ty hear Oh hear a Youth com plain.
Leonora.
I must not hear dear
Leonora.
Youth de part..... why all this Trou ble all this Art for what you ne ver can ob tain why all this trou ble
L.
Leander.
O Thou whose Charms en slave my Heart.
In Pi...ty hear a Youth complain O thou whose charms en
all this Art for what You ne ver can Ob tain.
It is a no thers Right.
....slave my heart in Pi ty hear a Youth complain Do I then seek your Love in vain.
And He distracting thought must

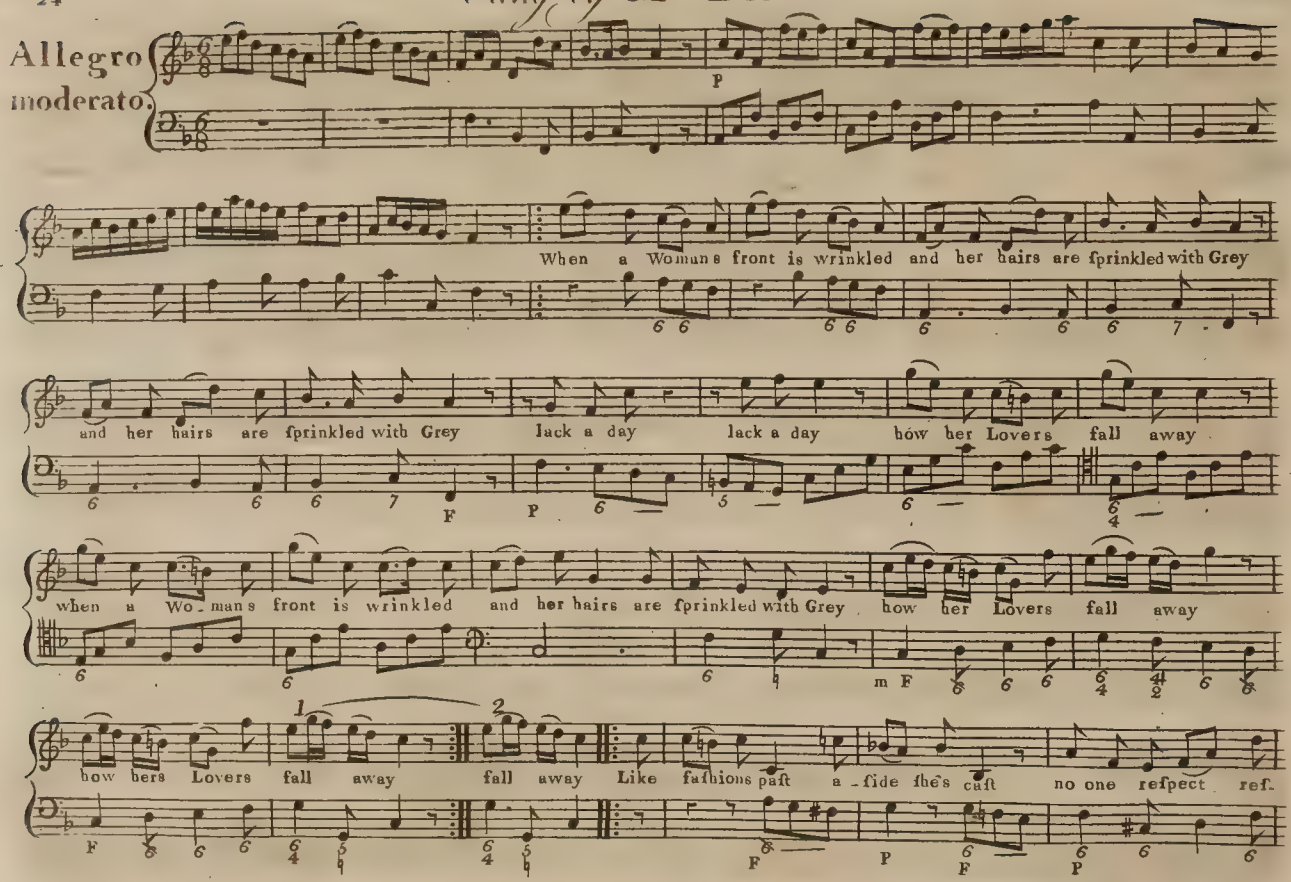

Leonora.
Leander.
Must happy happy be and he distracting thought must happy be while Your e in Pain must hap py
Happy hap py be while I am doom'd to Pain Must happy happy be and he distracting thought must happy be while I m in Pain must hap py
Ursula.
be while You're in Pain.
Come round young man I've been to try come round young man I've been to try.
Mungo.
be while I'm in Pain.
Presto.
And so have I and so have I &
Ursula.
Mungo.
Leander.
so have I and so have I. I'm sure the wall is not too high, if you please you mount wi Ease
Can you to aid my Bliss deny. can you to aid my
Moderato.
Leon.
Bliss de - - - ny Shall it be so. shall it be so if You say no I will not Go if You say No I will not Go. I

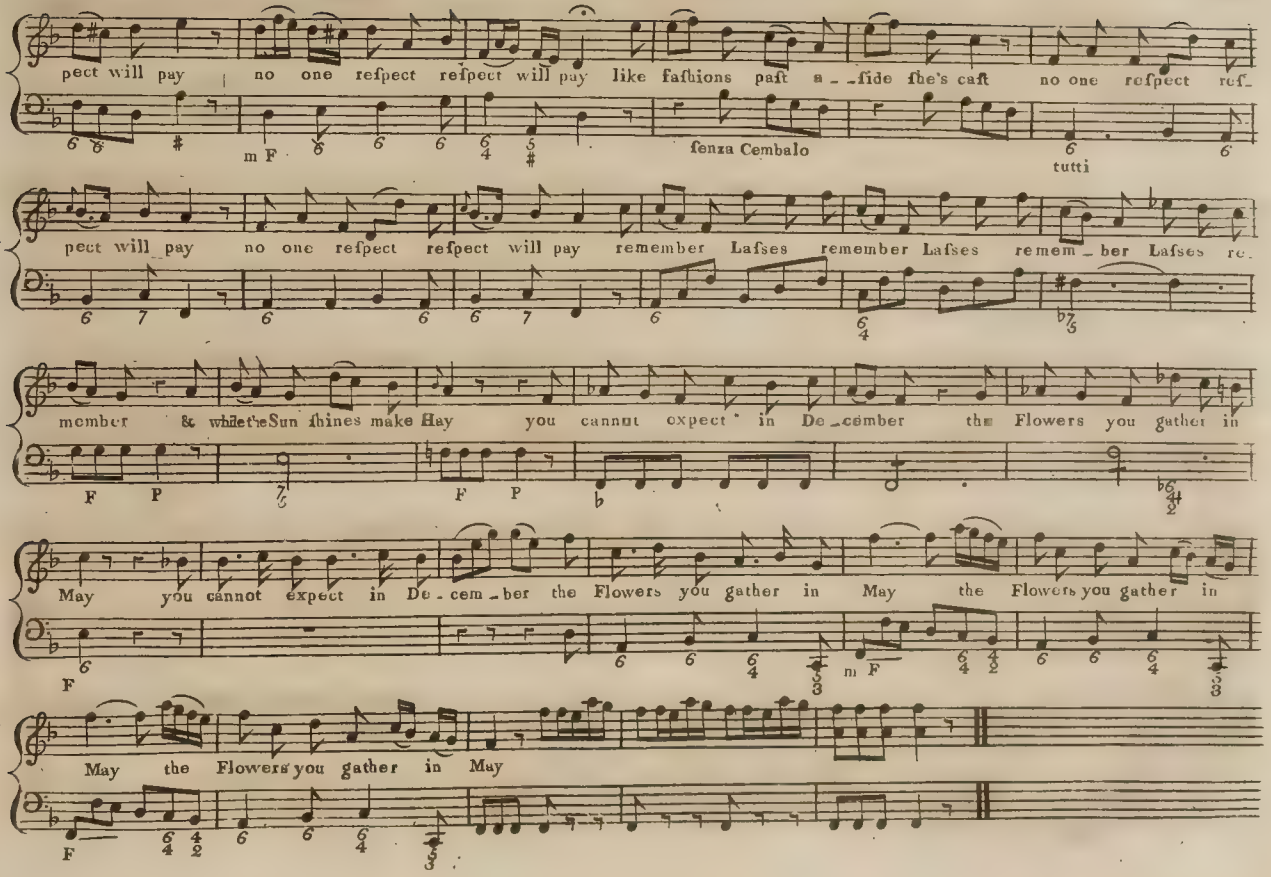

must com ply how e ver loath. I must com ply how e ver loath. But when e ver
Tasto Solo.
Urfula.
We de sire make him Pro mise to Re tire. Ay ma ry He shall take his Oath Ay ma ry he shal
Leander.
take His Oath. By those Eyes of Hea ven ly Blue By Your Lips am bro sial Dew those Cheeks where
Andante
Mungo
Rose and Lil ly blend that Voice the Mu sick of the Spheres Lord ha' Mercy how He
Allegro.
Ursula.
Swears Lord ha mercy how he swears it makes my hairs all stand an End it makes my hairs all stand an end. Enough, Enough, Ascend, Ascend.

CHORUS.

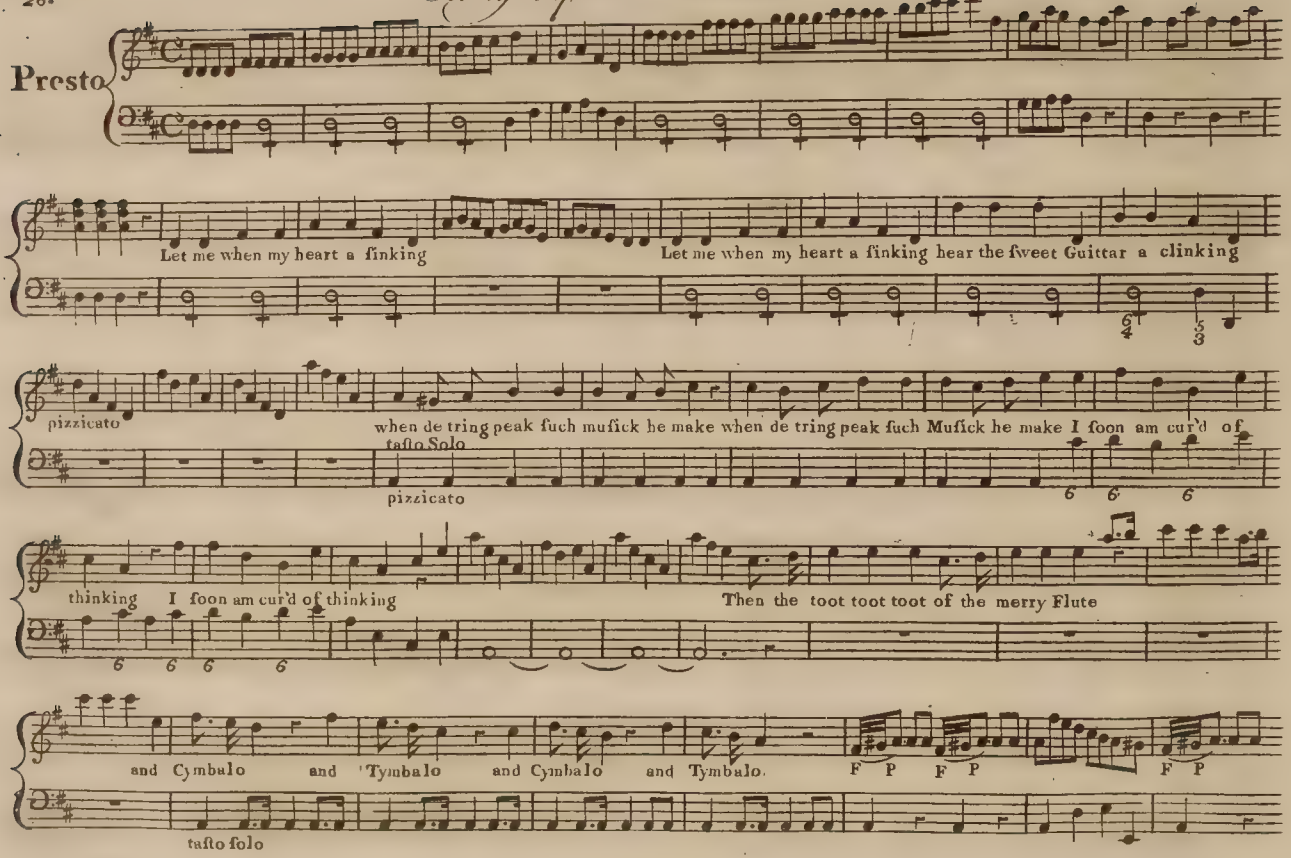

Leonora
Ursula.
Leander.
Mungo.
Allegro
Let's be merry while we may now the Old one's far a way Let's be merry while wee may now the Old One's fara way
Let's be merry while we may now the Old One's far a way Let's be merry while we may now the Old One's fara way
Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play harmleſs Pleasure why de lay. Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play harmleſs Pleasures why de lay.
Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play harmleſs Pleasures why de lay. Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play harmleſs Pleasures why de lay.
Let's be mer ry while we may Now the Old One's far a way. Laugh and Sing and Danc and Play Harmleſs Pleasures why de
Let's be merry while we may Now the Old One's far a way. Laugh and Sing and Dance and Play Hamleſs Pleasures why de
lay Harmleſs Plea sures why de lay Harmleſs Plea sures why de lay.
Unis
lay Harmleſs Plea sures why de lay Harmleſs Plea sures why de lay.

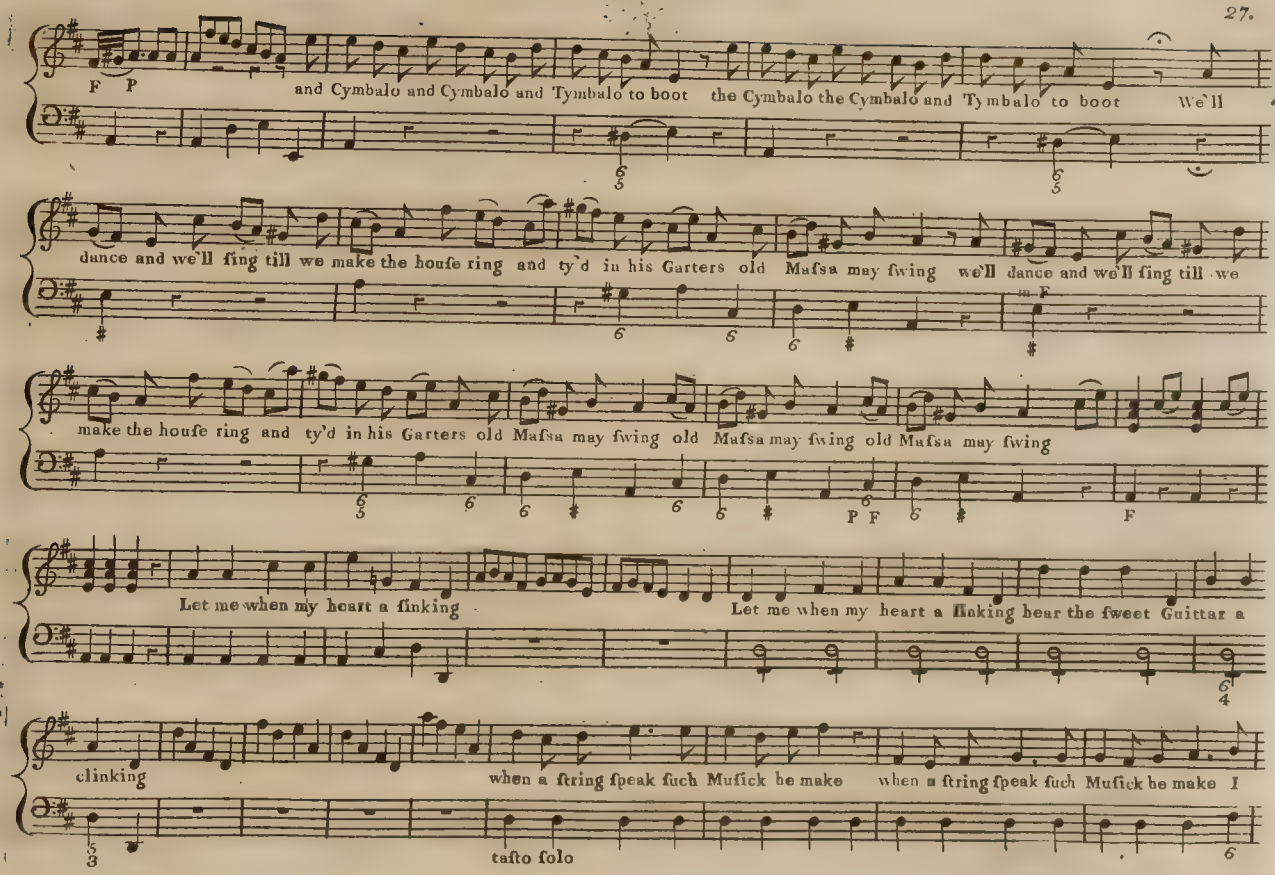
Sung by **Mrs Dorman.**

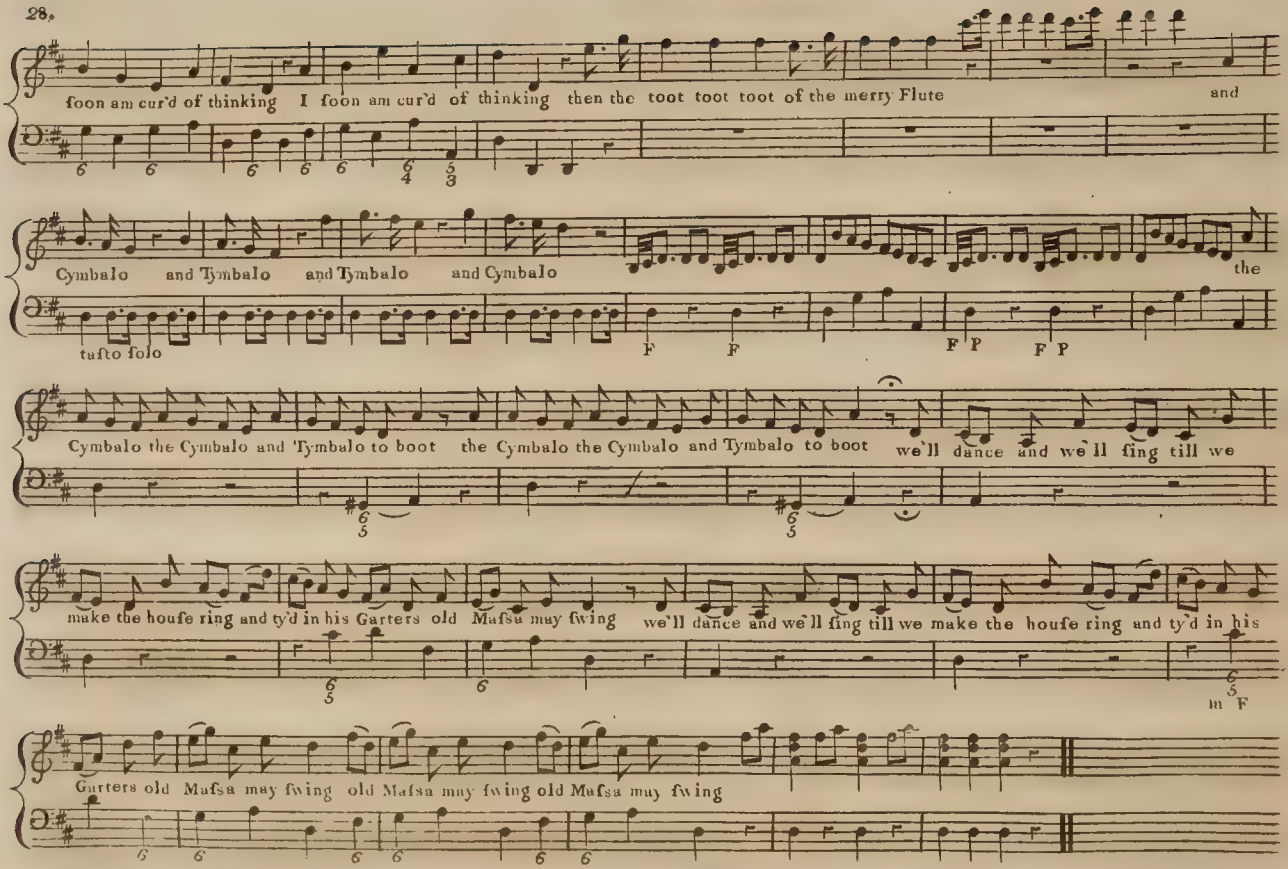

Allegro moderato.
When a Woman's front is wrinkled and her hairs are ſprinkled with Grey
and her hairs are ſprinkled with Grey
lack a day
lack a day
how her Lovers fall away
when a Wo_man's front is wrinkled
and her hairs are ſprinkled with Grey
how her Lovers fall away
how bers Lovers fall away
fall away
Like faſhions paſt a_ſide ſhe's caſt
no one reſpect ref_


pect will pay no one refpect refpect will pay like fashions paft a_ _fide fhe's caft no one refpect ref_
m F
fenza Cembalo
tutti
pect will pay no one refpect refpect will pay remember Lafses remember Lafses remem_ber Lafses re.
member & whilethe Sun fhines make Hay you cannot expect in De_cember the Flowers you gather in
F P
F P
May you cannot expect in De_cem_ber the Flowers you gather in May the Flowers you gather in
F
m F
May the Flowers you gather in May
F

Sung by **Mr. Dibdin.**


Presto
Let me when my heart a finking
Let me when my heart a finking hear the fweet Guittar a clinking
pizzicato
when de tring peak fuch mufick he make when de tring peak fuch Mufick he make I foon am cur'd of
taſto Solo
pizzicato
thinking I foon am cur'd of thinking
Then the toot toot toot of the merry Flute
and Cymbalo and Tymbalo and Cymbalo and Tymbalo.
F P F P F P
taſto ſolo


F P
and Cymbalo and Cymbalo and Tymbalo to boot the Cymbalo the Cymbalo and Tymbalo to boot We'll
dance and we'll ſing till we make the houſe ring and ty'd in his Garters old Maſsa may ſwing we'll dance and we'll ſing till we
F
make the houſe ring and ty'd in his Garters old Maſsa may ſwing old Maſsa may ſwing old Maſsa may ſwing
P F
F
Let me when my heart a ſinking
Let me when my heart a ſinking hear the ſweet Guittar a
clinking
when a ſtring ſpeak ſuch Muſick he make when a ſtring ſpeak ſuch Muſick he make I
taſto ſolo


foon am cur'd of thinking I foon am cur'd of thinking then the toot toot toot of the merry Flute and
Cymbalo and Tymbalo and Tymbalo and Cymbalo the
tafto folo
F F F P F P
Cymbalo the Cymbalo and Tymbalo to boot the Cymbalo the Cymbalo and Tymbalo to boot we'll dance and we'll fing till we
make the houfe ring and ty'd in his Garters old Mafsa may fwing we'll dance and we'll fing till we make the houfe ring and ty'd in his
m F
Garters old Mafsa may fwing old Mafsa may fwing old Mafsa may fwing

Sung by **Mr Vernon.**

Andante.

pia. *for.* *pia.* *piafs.* *for.* In

Vain You bid your Cap tive Live while you the means of life de ny Give me your fmiles your wish es give to Him who

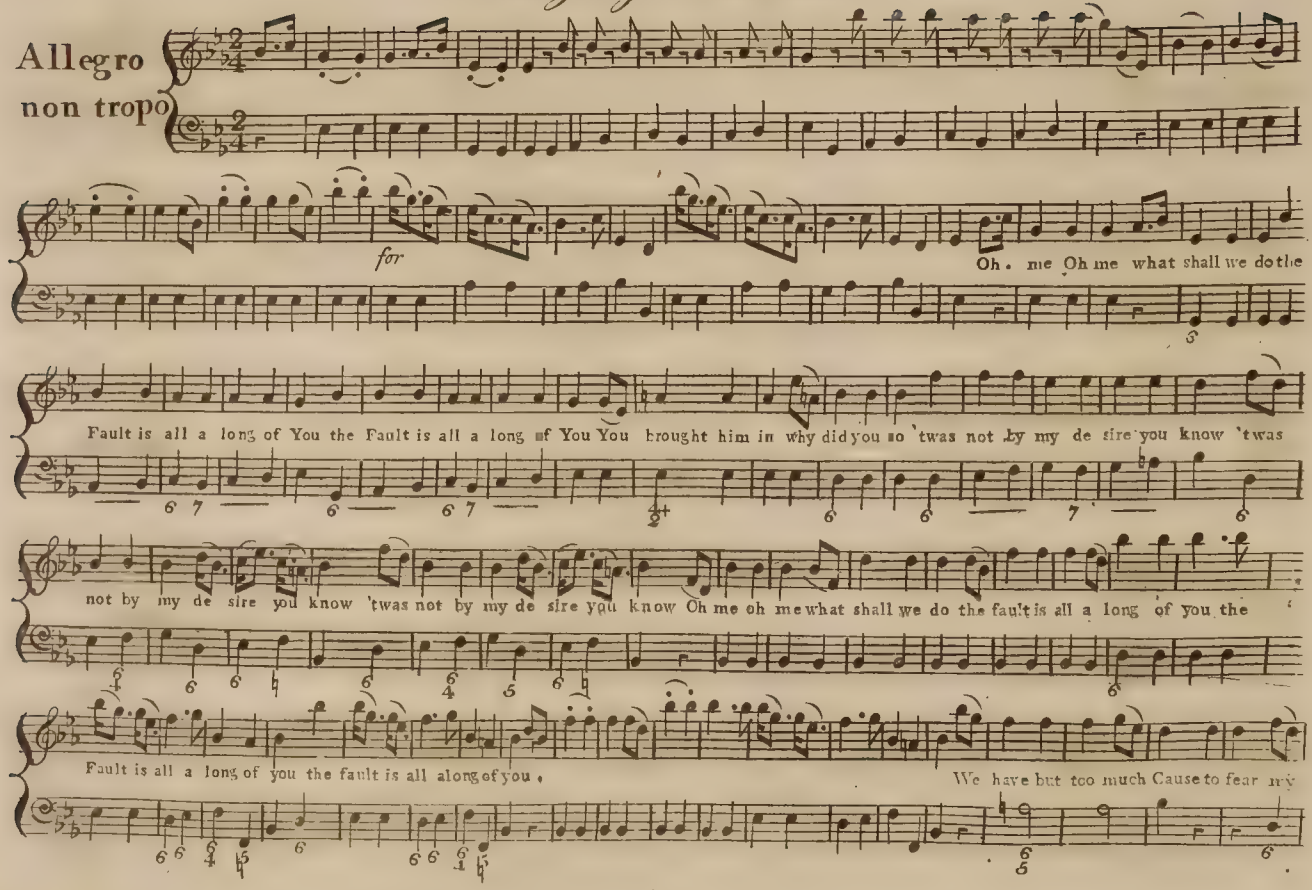
must with out you Die give me your Smiles your Wish es give to Him who must ... without you Die to Him ... who

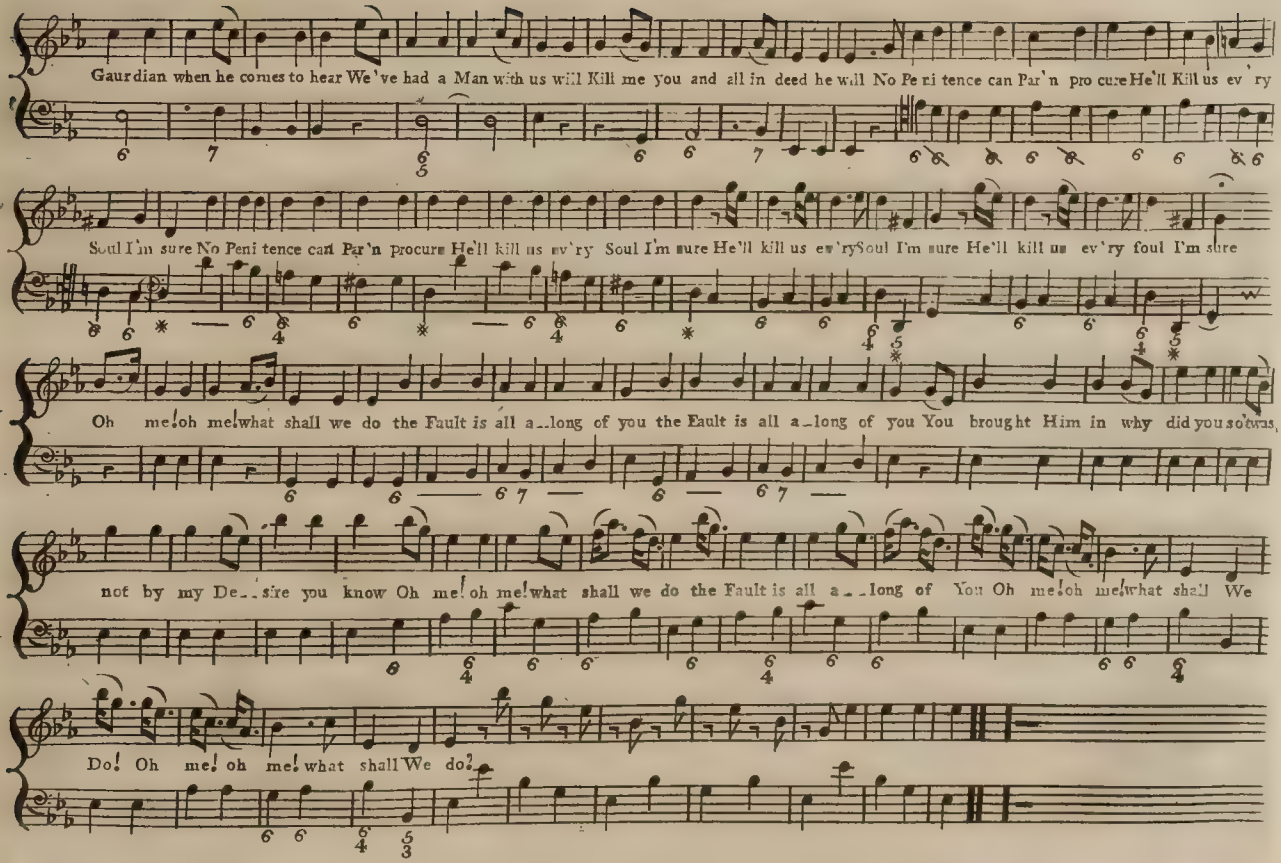
must ... with out You Die. Shrunk from the Sun's en=live=ning

for pia. *for.* *pia.*

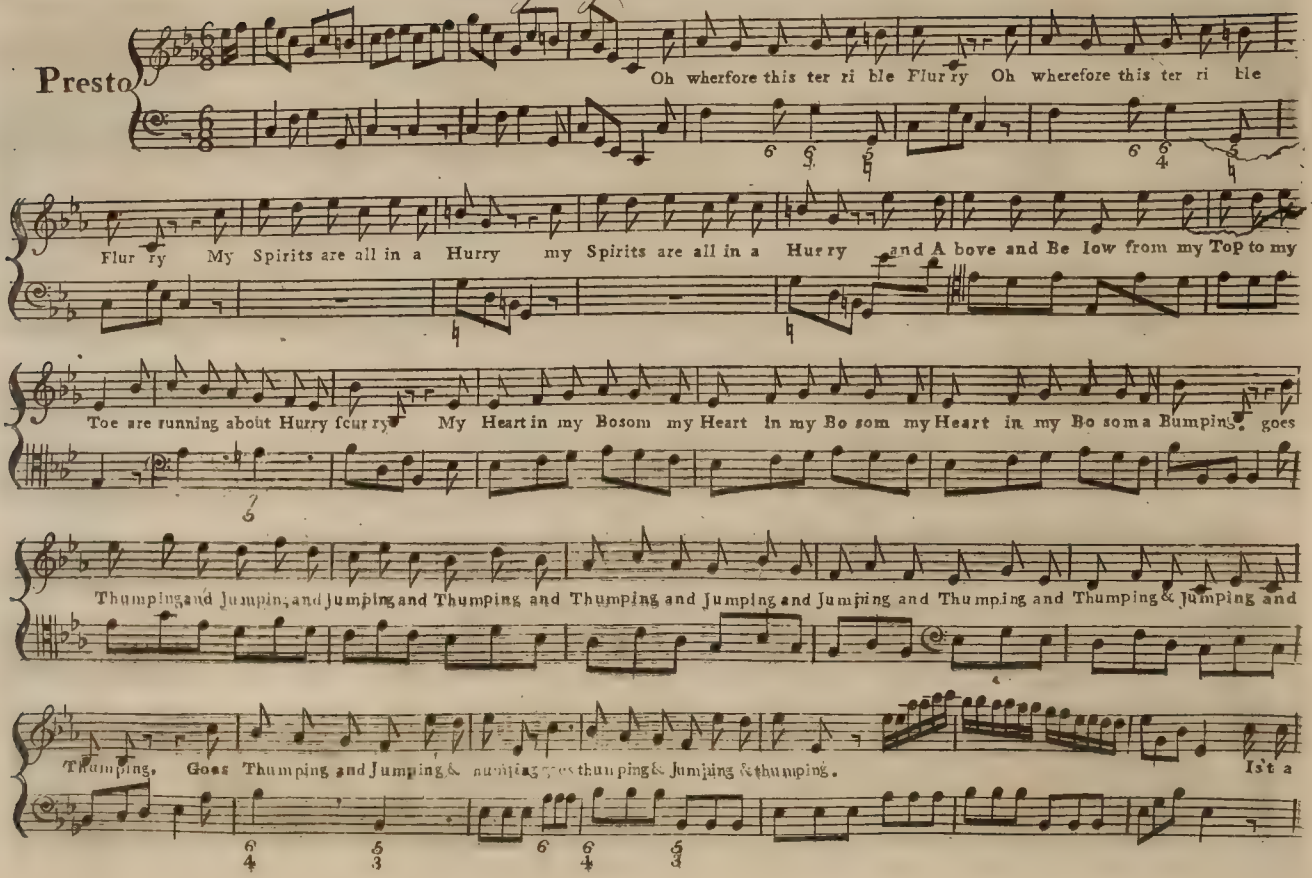
Beam bid flow'rs re..tain their fcent and hue it's fource dried up bid flow the Stream or Me..Ex..ist de priv'd of You. In DaCapo.

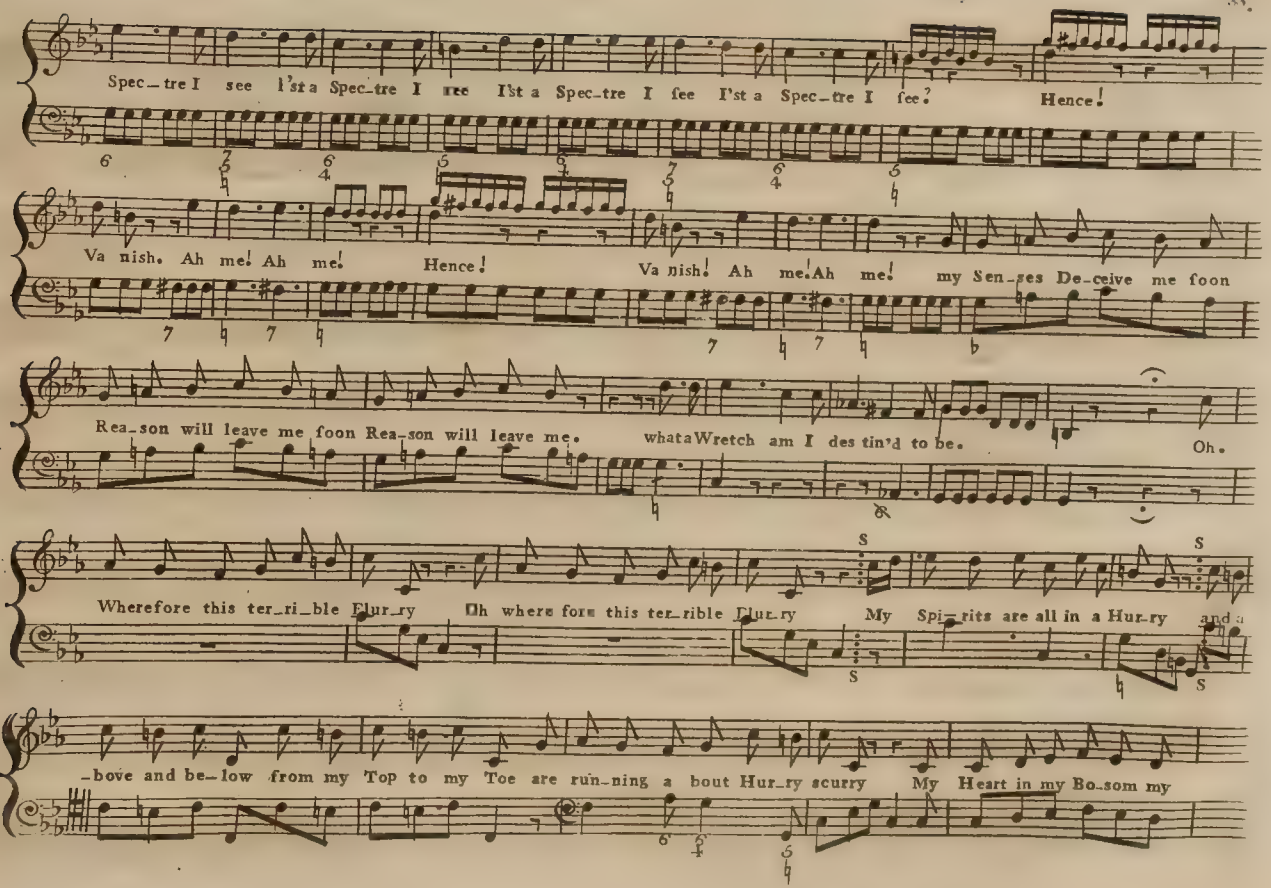
Sung by Mrs Arne.

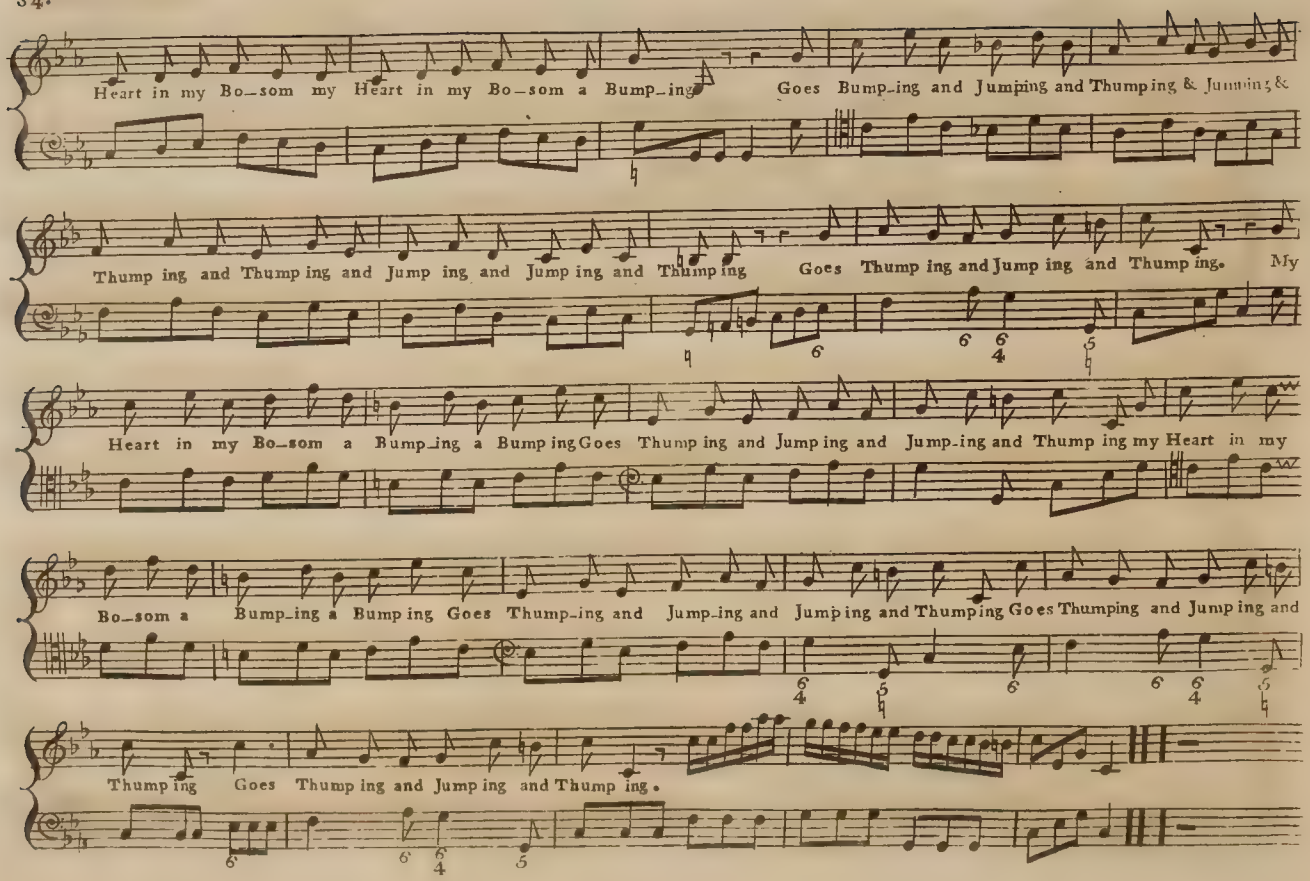

Allegro non tropo
for
Oh. me Oh me what shall we do the
Fault is all a long of You the Fault is all a long of You You brought him in why did you so 'twas not by my de sire you know 'twas
not by my de sire you know 'twas not by my de sire you know Oh me oh me what shall we do the fault is all a long of you the
Fault is all a long of you the fault is all along of you ,
We have but too much Cause to fear my


Gaurdian when he comes to hear We've had a Man with us will Kill me you and all in deed he will No Peni tence can Par'n pro cure He'll Kill us ev'ry
Soul I'm sure No Peni tence can Par'n procure He'll kill us ev'ry Soul I'm sure He'll kill us ev'ry Soul I'm sure He'll kill us ev'ry foul I'm sure
Oh me! oh me! what shall we do the Fault is all a-long of you the Fault is all a-long of you You brought Him in why did you so'twas
not by my De-sire you know Oh me! oh me! what shall we do the Fault is all a-long of You Oh me! oh me! what shall We
Do! Oh me! oh me! what shall We do!

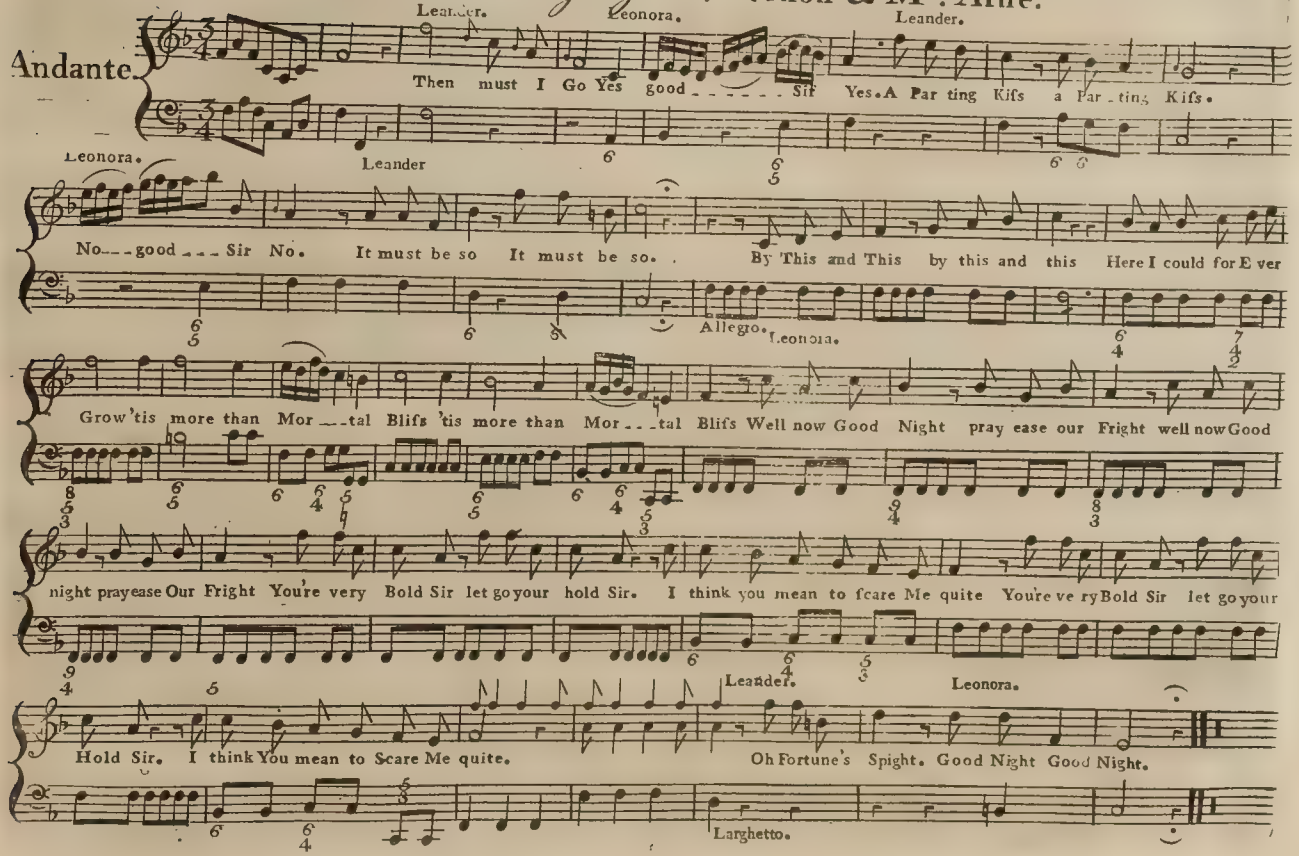
Sung by **Mr Bannister.**

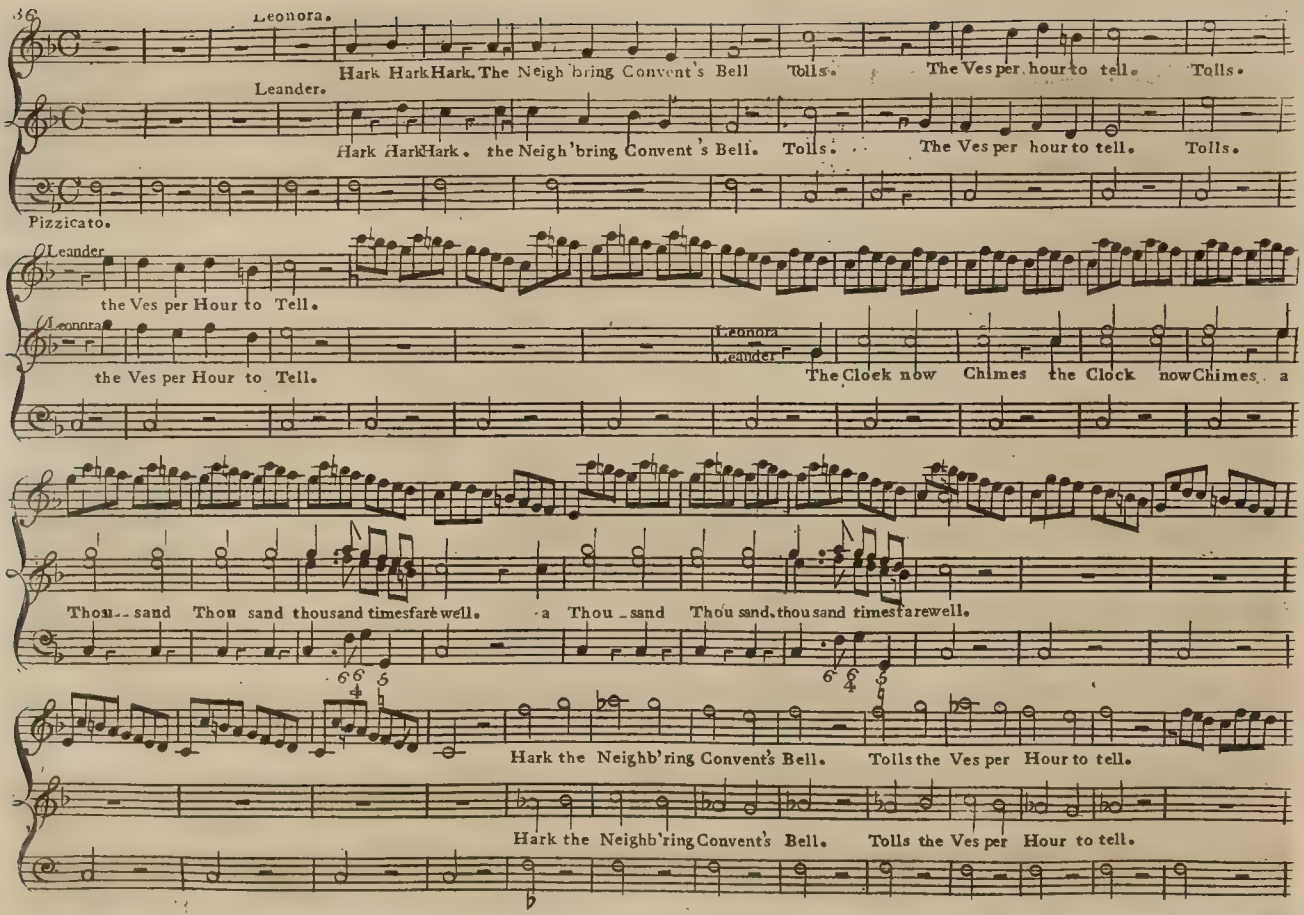

Presto
Oh wherfore this ter ri ble Flur ry Oh wherefore this ter ri ble
Flur ry My Spirits are all in a Hurry my Spirits are all in a Hurry and A bove and Be low from my Top to my
Toe are running about Hurry scurry My Heart in my Bosom my Heart in my Bo som my Heart in my Bo som a Bumping goes
Thumping and Jumping, and Jumping and Thumping and Thumping and Jumping and Jumping and Thumping and Thumping & Jumping and
Thumping. Goes Thumping and Jumping & Jumping goes thumping & Jumping & thumping. Is't a

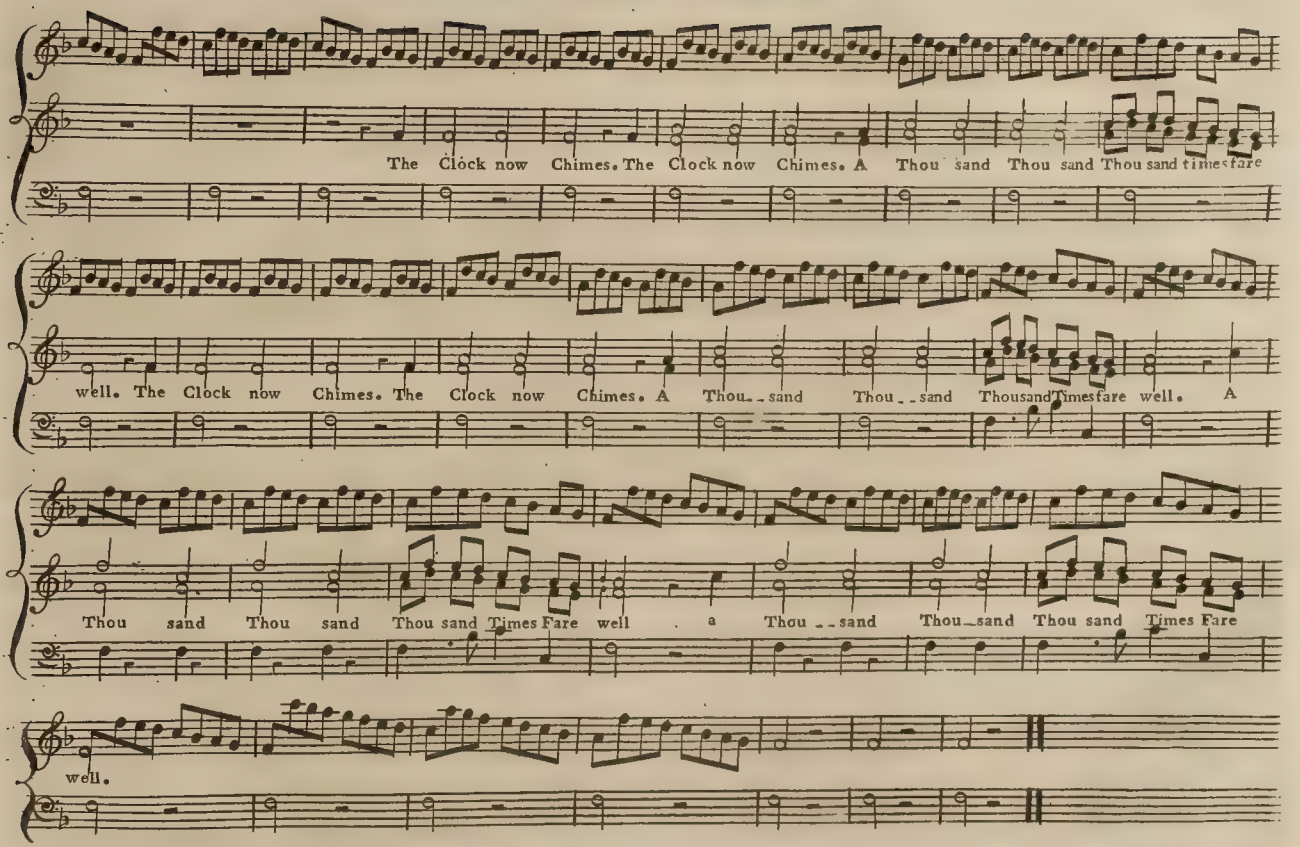

Spec_tre I see I'st a Spec_tre I see I'st a Spec_tre I see I'st a Spec_tre I see? Hence!
Va nish. Ah me! Ah me! Hence! Va nish! Ah me! Ah me! my Sen_ses De_ceive me soon
Rea_son will leave me soon Rea_son will leave me. what a Wretch am I des tin'd to be. Oh.
Wherefore this ter_ri_ble Flur_ry Oh where fore this ter_rible Flur_ry My Spi_rits are all in a Hur_ry and
_bove and be_low from my Top to my Toe are run_ning a bout Hur_ry scurry My Heart in my Bo_som my


Heart in my Bo–som my Heart in my Bo–som a Bump–ing Goes Bump–ing and Jumping and Thumping & Jumping &
Thump ing and Thump ing and Jump ing and Jump ing and Thump ing Goes Thump ing and Jump ing and Thump ing. My
Heart in my Bo–som a Bump–ing a Bump ing Goes Thump ing and Jump ing and Jump–ing and Thump ing my Heart in my
Bo–som a Bump–ing a Bump ing Goes Thump–ing and Jump–ing and Jump ing and Thumping Goes Thumping and Jump ing and
Thump ing Goes Thump ing and Jump ing and Thump ing.

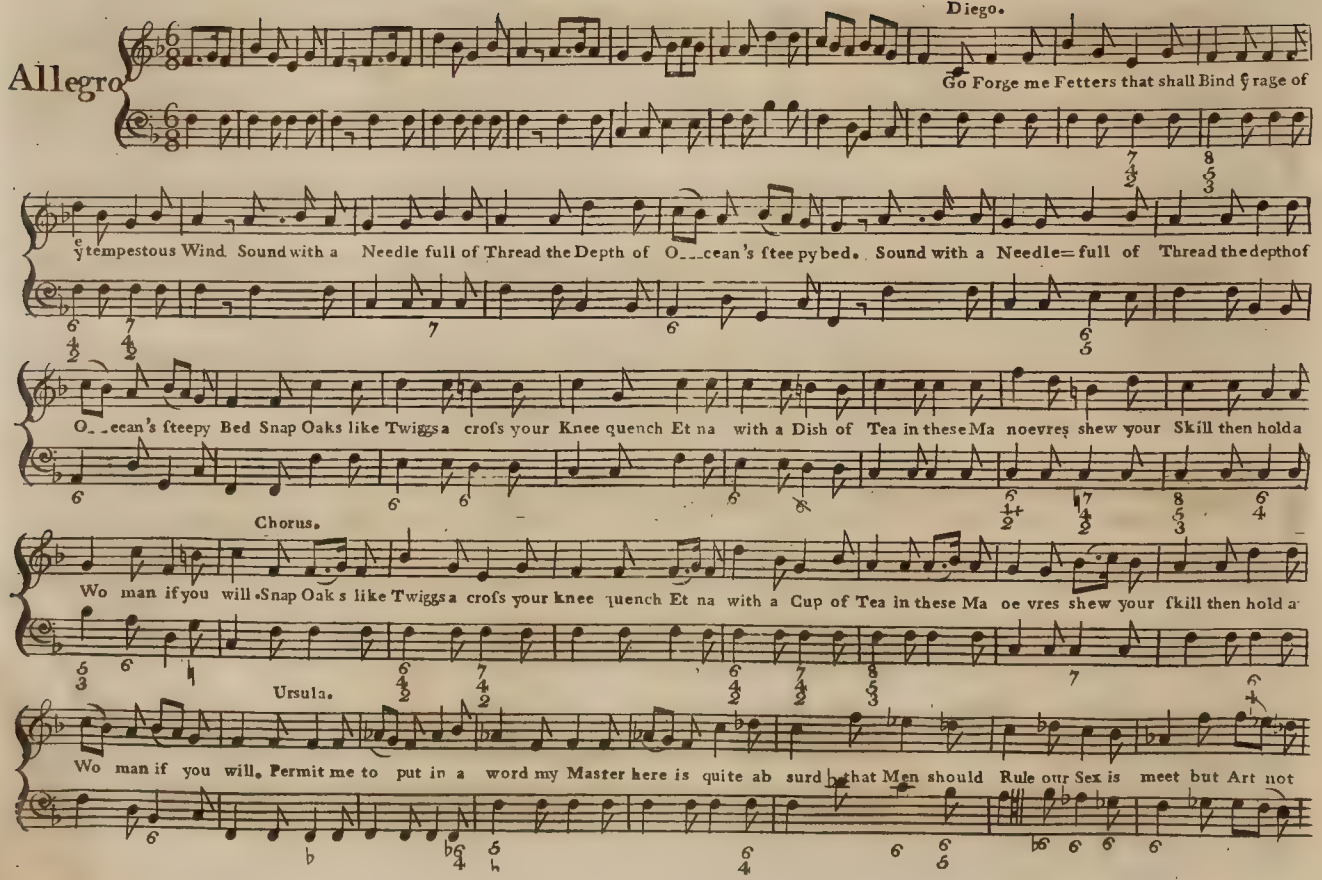
DUET *Sung by* Mr. Vernon & Mrs. Arne.

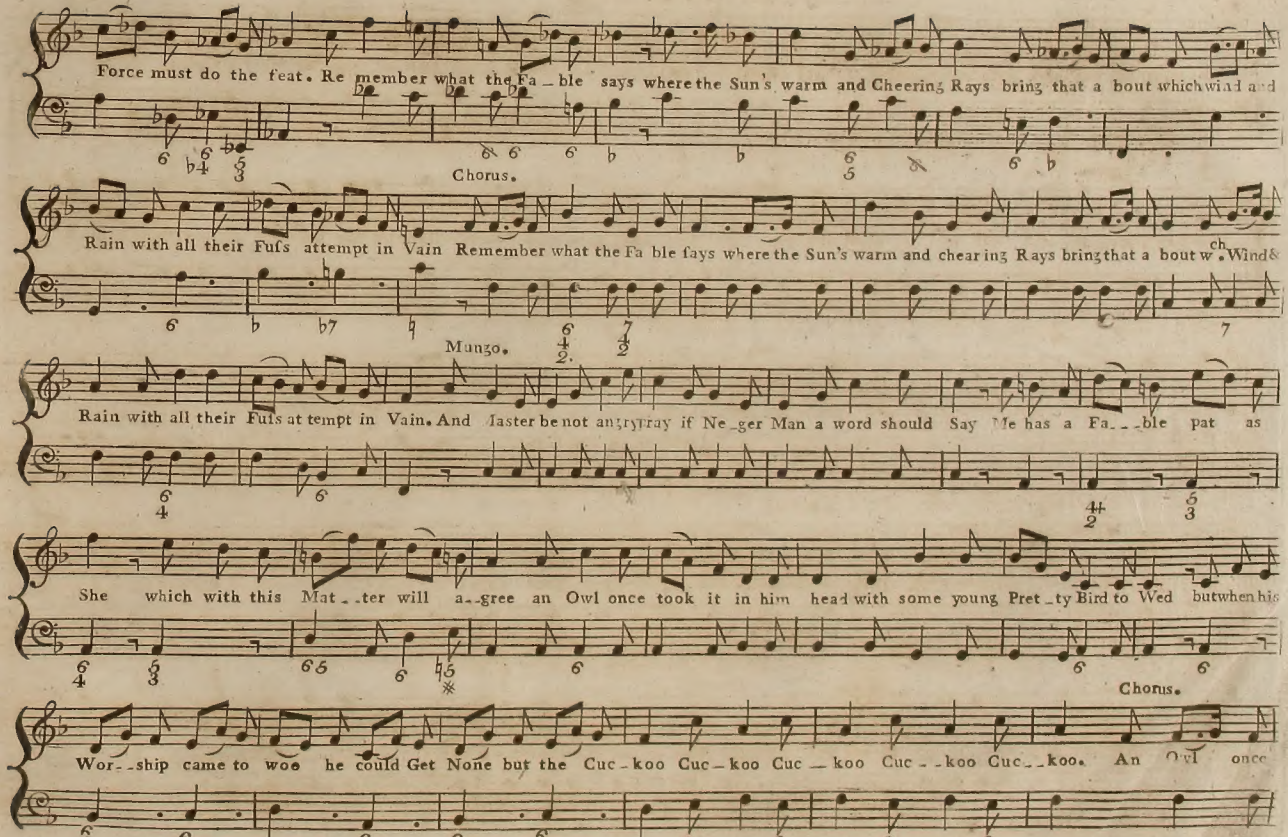

Andante.
Leander.
Leonora.
Leander.
Then must I Go Yes good Sir Yes. A Par ting Kifs a Par ting Kifs.
Leonora.
Leander
No good Sir No. It must be so It must be so. By This and This by this and this Here I could for E ver
Allegro.
Leonora.
Grow 'tis more than Mor tal Blifs 'tis more than Mor tal Blifs Well now Good Night pray ease our Fright well now Good
night prayease Our Fright You're very Bold Sir let go your hold Sir. I think you mean to fcare Me quite You're ve ry Bold Sir let go your
Leander.
Leonora.
Hold Sir. I think You mean to Scare Me quite. Oh Fortune's Spight. Good Night Good Night.
Larghetto.

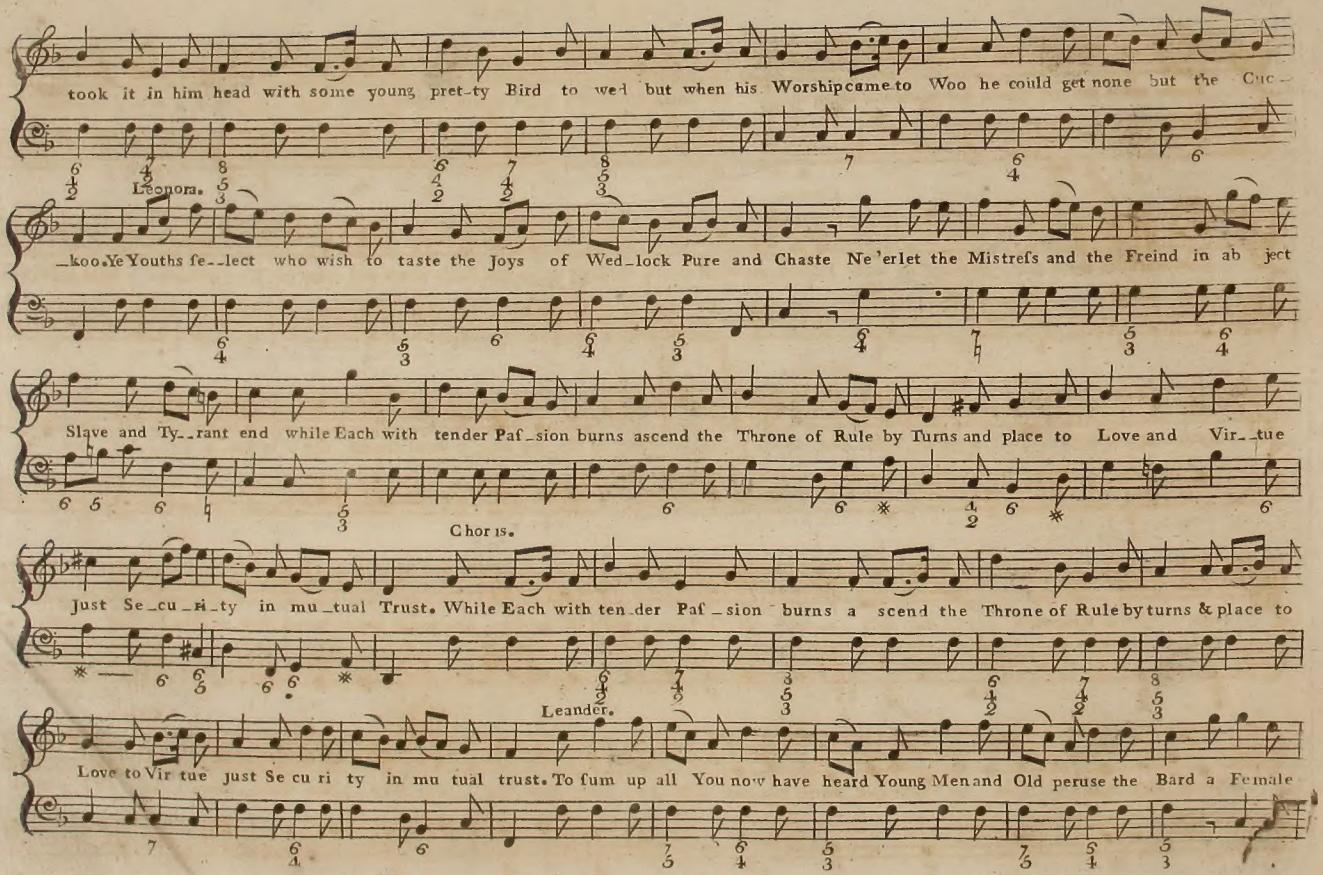

Leonora.
Hark Hark Hark. The Neigh'bring Convent's Bell Tolls. The Ves per hour to tell. Tolls.
Leander.
Hark Hark Hark. the Neigh'bring Convent's Bell. Tolls. The Ves per hour to tell. Tolls.
Pizzicato.
Leander
the Ves per Hour to Tell.
Leonora
the Ves per Hour to Tell.
Leonora
Leander
The Cloek now Chimes the Clock now Chimes a
Thou-sand Thou sand thousand times fare well. a Thou-sand Thou sand. thou sand times fare well.
Hark the Neighb'ring Convent's Bell. Tolls the Ves per Hour to tell.
Hark the Neighb'ring Convent's Bell. Tolls the Ves per Hour to tell.

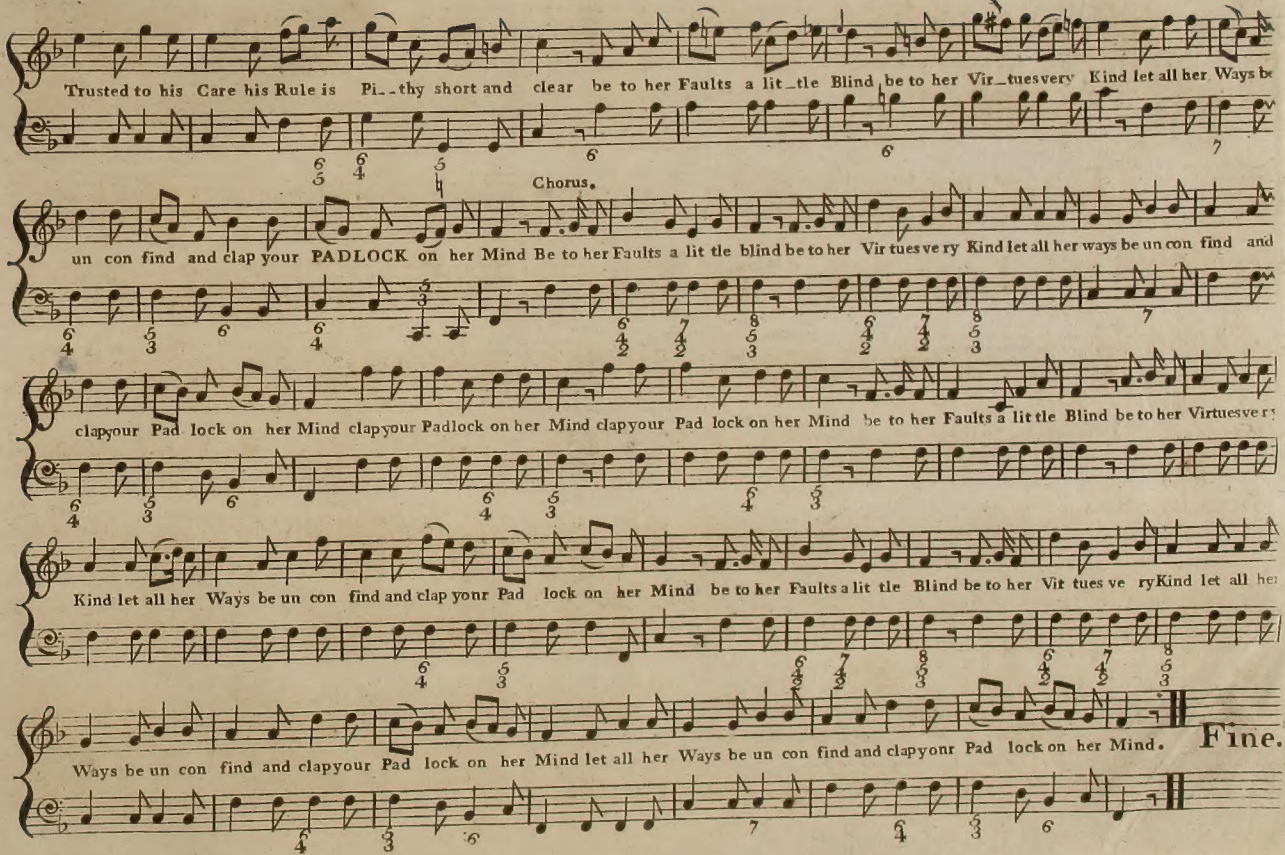

The Clock now Chimes. The Clock now Chimes. A Thou sand Thou sand Thou sand times fare
well. The Clock now Chimes. The Clock now Chimes. A Thou_ _sand Thou_ _sand Thousand Times fare well. A
Thou sand Thou sand Thou sand Times Fare well a Thou_ _sand Thou_ _sand Thou sand Times Fare
well.

VAUDVILLE.


Allegro
Diego.
Go Forge me Fetters that shall Bind ſ rage of
ytempestous Wind. Sound with a Needle full of Thread the Depth of O___cean's ſtee pybed. Sound with a Needle= full of Thread the depthof
O__ecean's ſteepy Bed Snap Oaks like Twiggs a croſs your Knee quench Et na with a Dish of Tea in these Ma noevres shew your Skill then holda
Chorus.
Wo man if you will. Snap Oak s like Twiggs a croſs your knee quench Et na with a Cup of Tea in these Ma oe vres shew your ſkill then hold a
Ursula.
Wo man if you will. Permit me to put in a word my Master here is quite ab surd that Men should Rule our Sex is meet but Art not


Force must do the feat. Re member what the Fa ble says where the Sun's warm and Cheering Rays bring that a bout which wind and
Chorus.
Rain with all their Fufs attempt in Vain Remember what the Fa ble fays where the Sun's warm and chearing Rays bring that a bout with Wind &
Mungo.
Rain with all their Fufs at tempt in Vain. And Master be not angry pray if Ne ger Man a word should Say He has a Fa ble pat as
She which with this Mat ter will a gree an Owl once took it in him head with some young Pret ty Bird to Wed but when his
Chorus.
Wor ship came to woe he could Get None but the Cuc koo Cuc koo Cuc koo Cuc koo Cuc koo. An Owl once


took it in him head with some young pret-ty Bird to wed but when his Worship came to Woo he could get none but the Cuc-
Leonora.
-koo. Ye Youths se--lect who wish to taste the Joys of Wed-lock Pure and Chaste Ne'erlet the Mistress and the Freind in ab ject
Slave and Ty--rant end while Each with tender Paf-sion burns ascend the Throne of Rule by Turns and place to Love and Vir--tue
Chorus.
Just Se-cu-ri-ty in mu-tual Trust. While Each with ten-der Paf-sion burns a scend the Throne of Rule by turns & place to
Leander.
Love to Vir tue just Se cu ri ty in mu tual trust. To fum up all You now have heard Young Men and Old peruse the Bard a Female


Trusted to his Care his Rule is Pi_-thy short and clear be to her Faults a lit_tle Blind be to her Vir_tuesvery Kind let all her Ways be
Chorus.
un con find and clap your PADLOCK on her Mind Be to her Faults a lit tle blind be to her Vir tues ve ry Kind let all her ways be un con find and
clapyour Pad lock on her Mind clapyour Padlock on her Mind clapyour Pad lock on her Mind be to her Faults a lit tle Blind be to her Virtuesve ry
Kind let all her Ways be un con find and clap yonr Pad lock on her Mind be to her Faults a lit tle Blind be to her Vit tues ve ryKind let all her
Ways be un con find and clapyour Pad lock on her Mind let all her Ways be un con find and clapyonr Pad lock on her Mind.
Fine.